SIX

LESSONS

from the

Favourite Miscellaneous Quartetto's,

Adapted for the HARPSICHORD

By I. S. SCHROETER Esq.r

Price 7.6.

London. Publishid by Will.m Napier the corner of Lancaster Court STRAND.

N.B. To make this Work of more general use, the words are put to the middle Movements which are chiefly selected from the most favourite Scotch Airs.

The Deserter

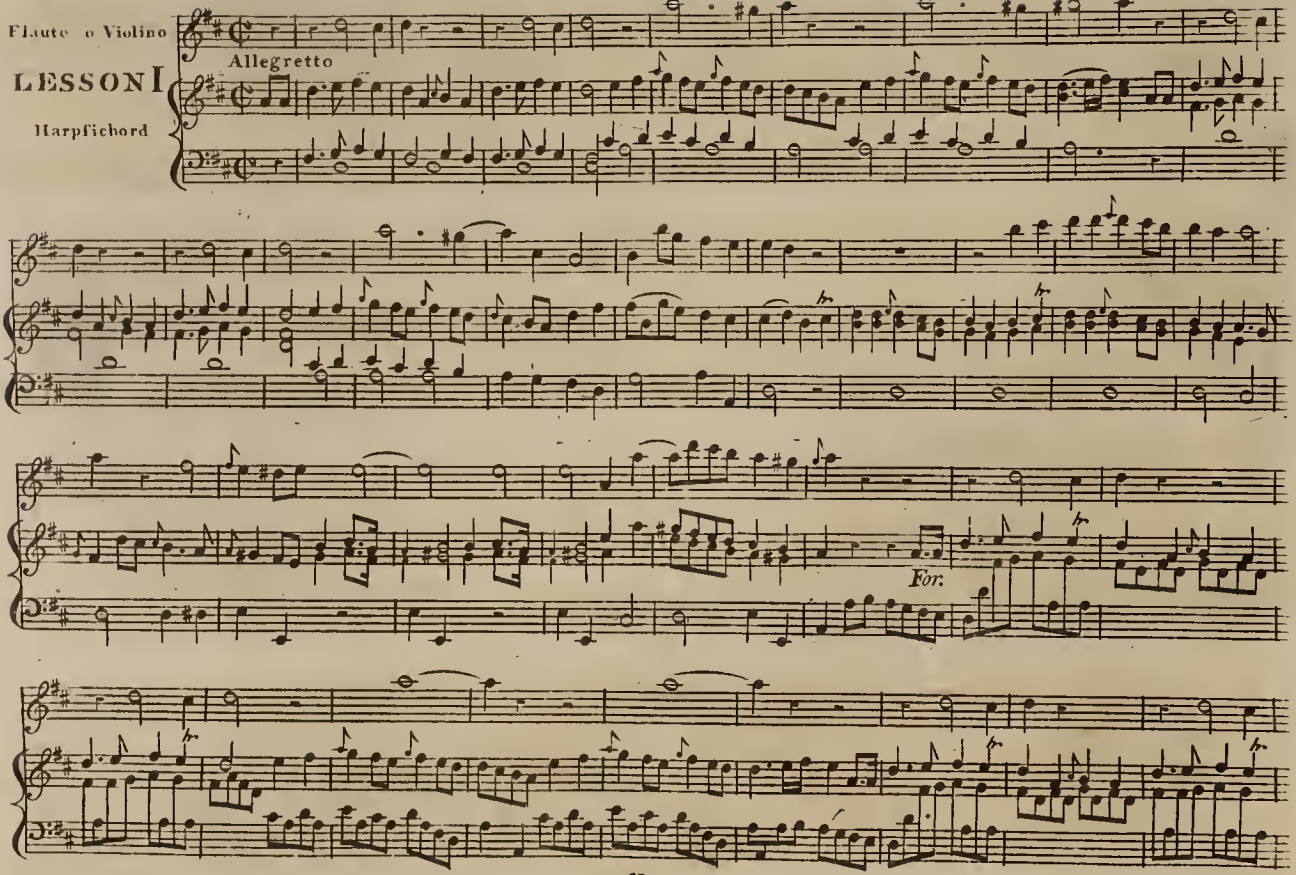
P Vachon

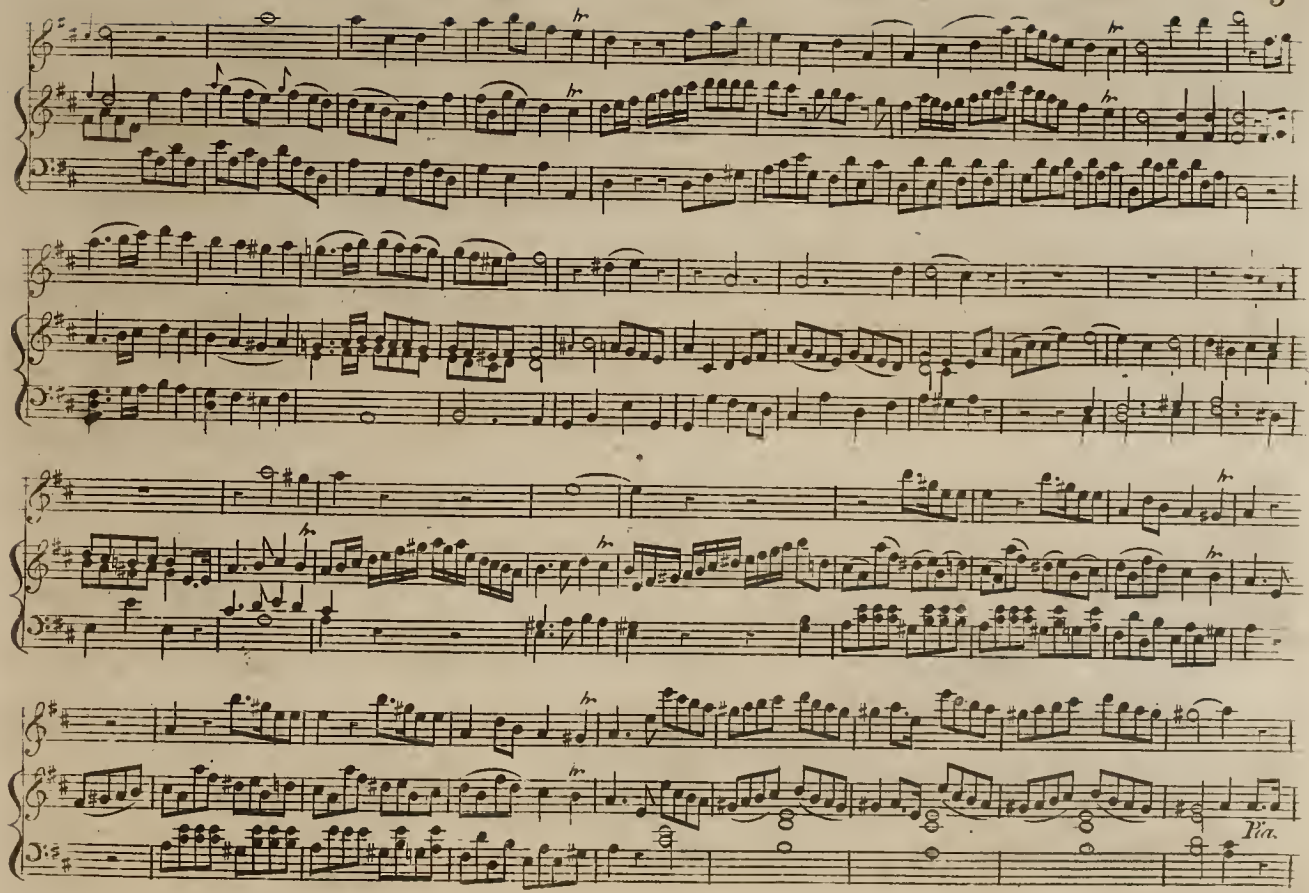
Flaute o Violino

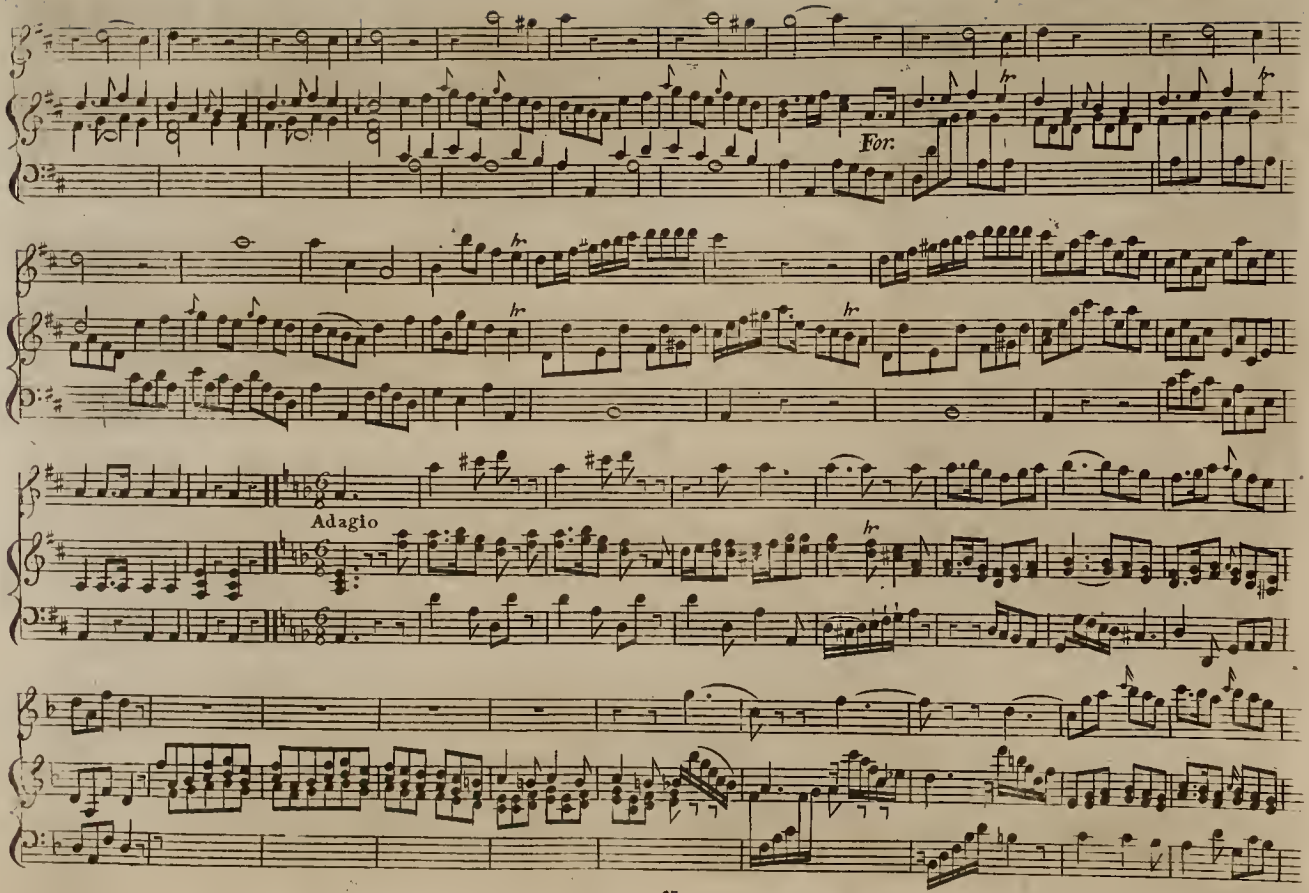
LESSONI

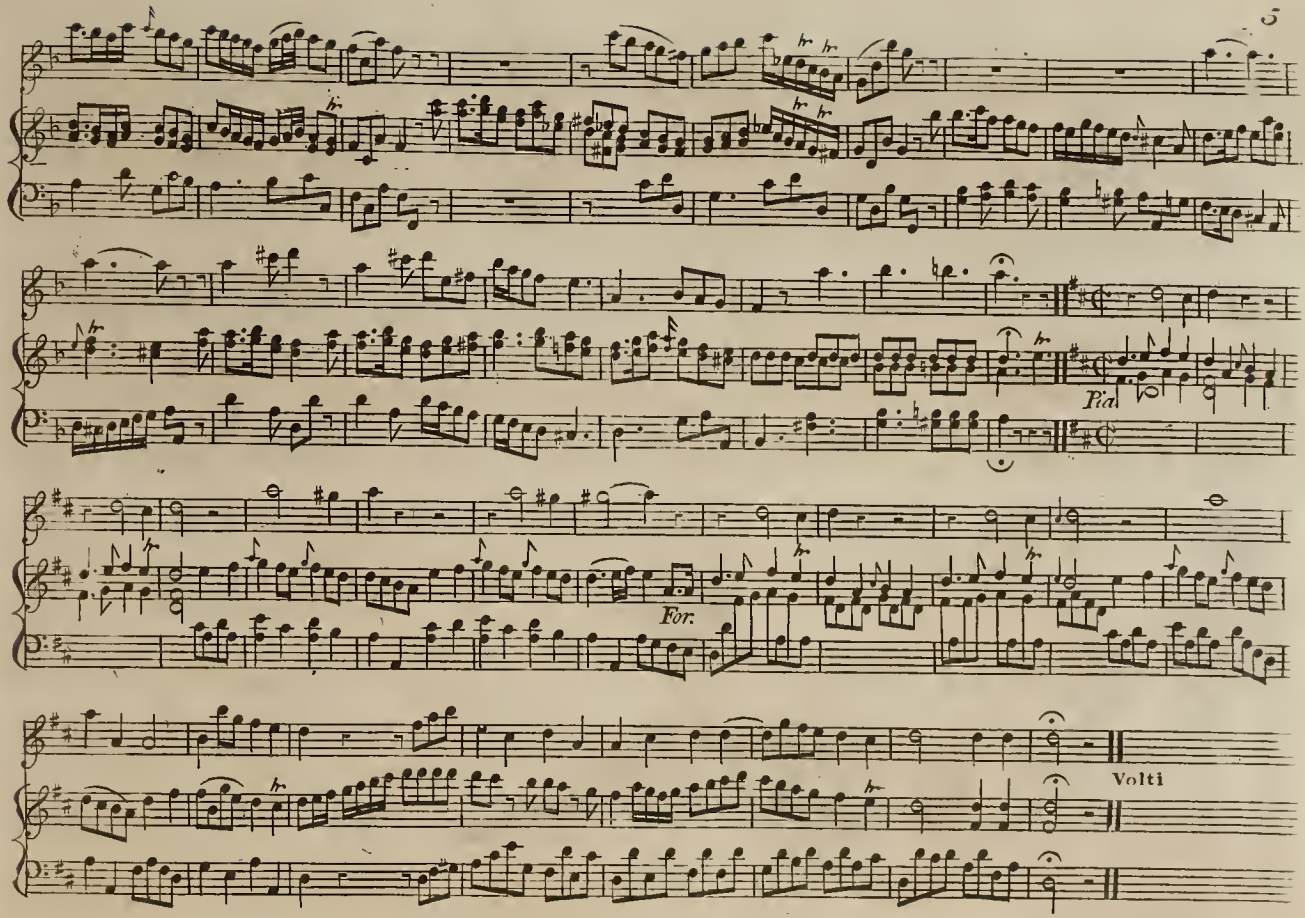
Harpsichord

Allegretto

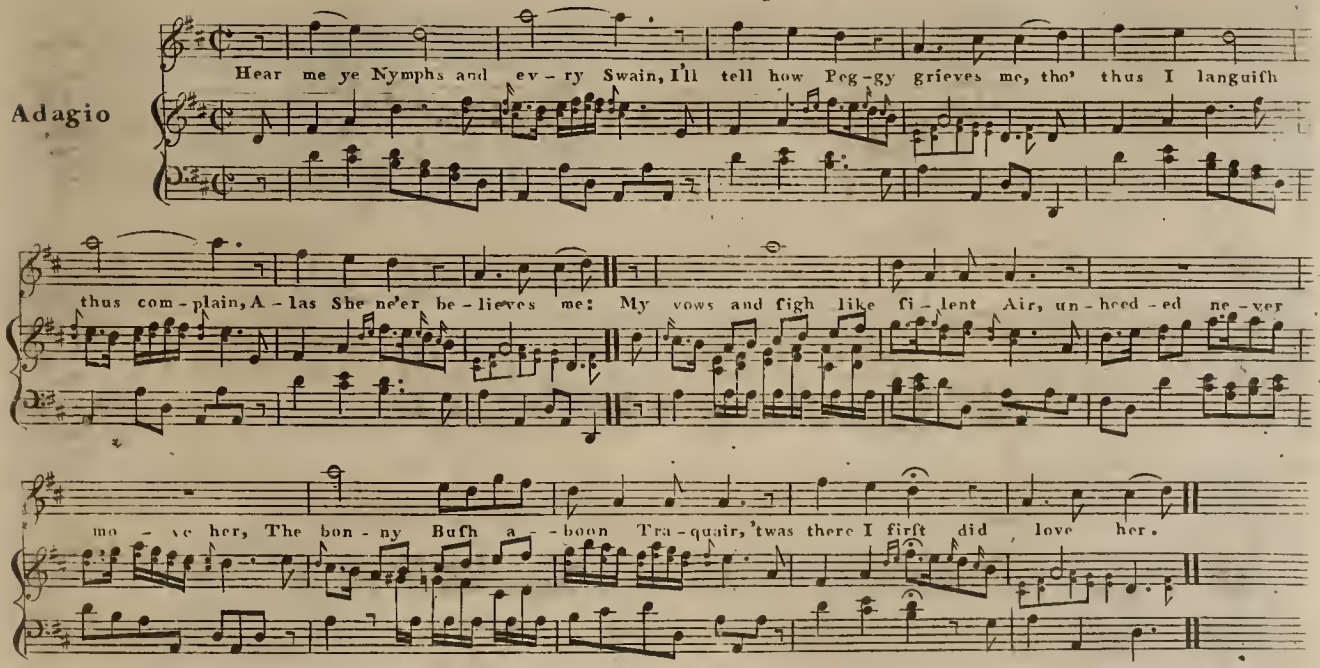



Pia.


For.
Adagio


Fin
For.
Volti

The Bufh aboon Traquair



2

That day She fmil'd She made me glad,
No Maid feem'd ever kinder,
I thought myfelf the luckieft Lad,
So fweetly there to find her:
I try'd to foothe my amrous flame,
In words that I thought tender,
If more there pafs'd I'm not to blame,
I meant not to offend her.

3

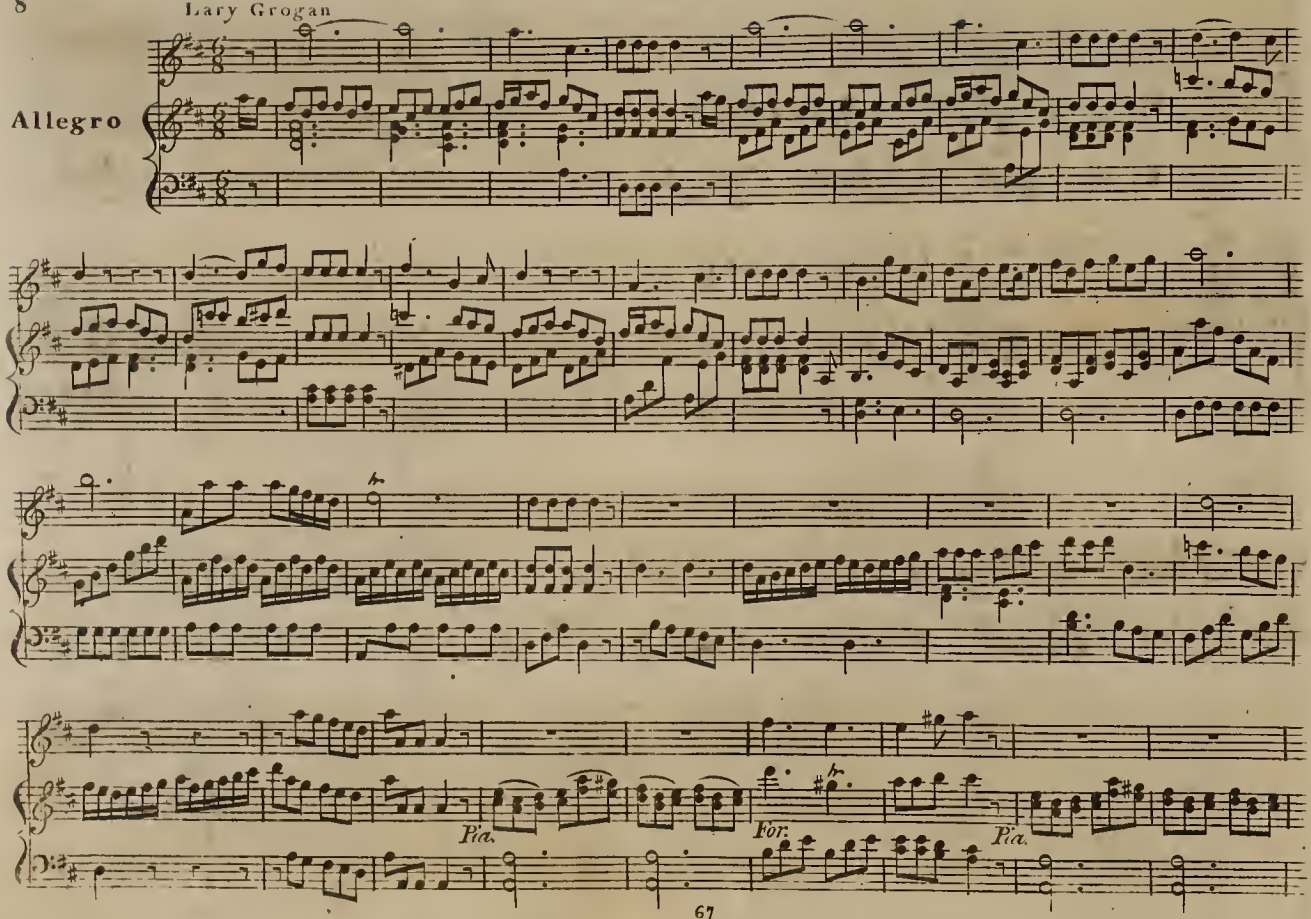
Yet now She fcornful flies the plain,
The fields we then frequented,
If e'er we meet She fhews disdain,
She looks as ne'er acquainted:
The bonny Bufh bloom'd fair in May,
Its fweets I'll ay remember,
But now her frowns makes it decay,
It fades as in December.

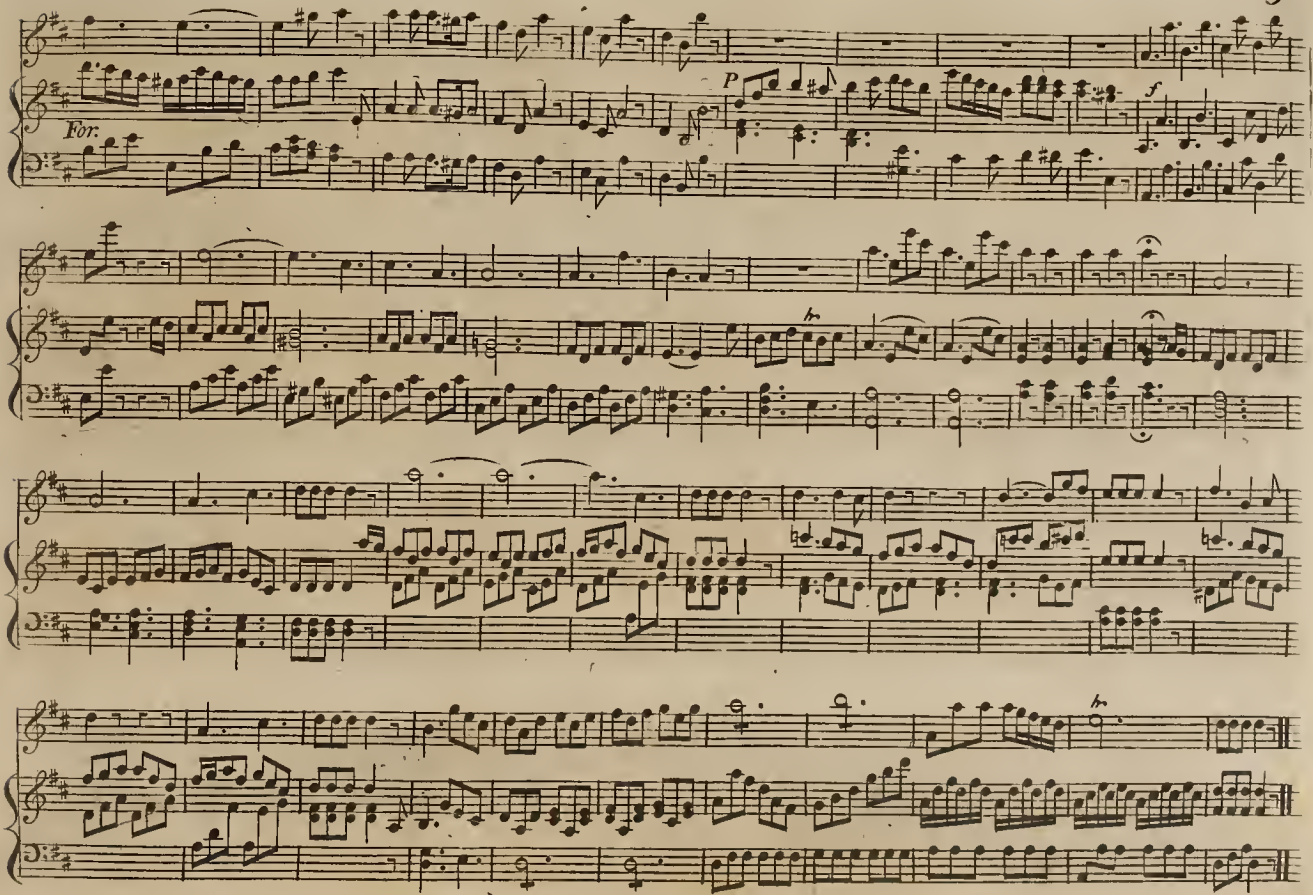
4

Ye rural Powers that hear my ftrain,
Why thus fhould Peggy grieve me,
Oh make her partner in my pain,
Then let her fmiles relieve me:
If not my Love will turn defpair,
My Paffion no more tender,
I'll leave the Bufh aboon Traquair,
To lonely wilds I'll wander. Volti

Lary Grogan

Allegro




For.
P
f

De'el tak the War

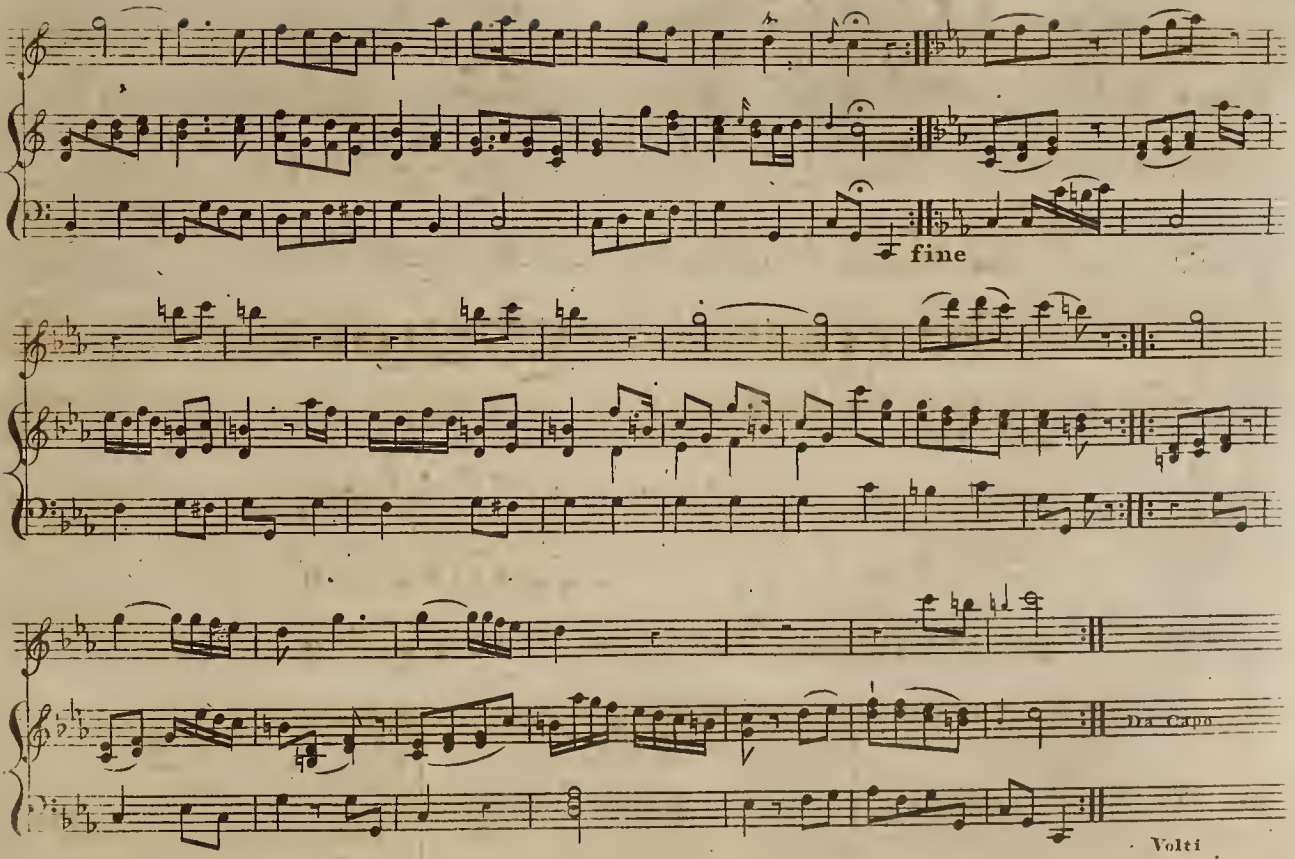
P Vachon.

Flauto

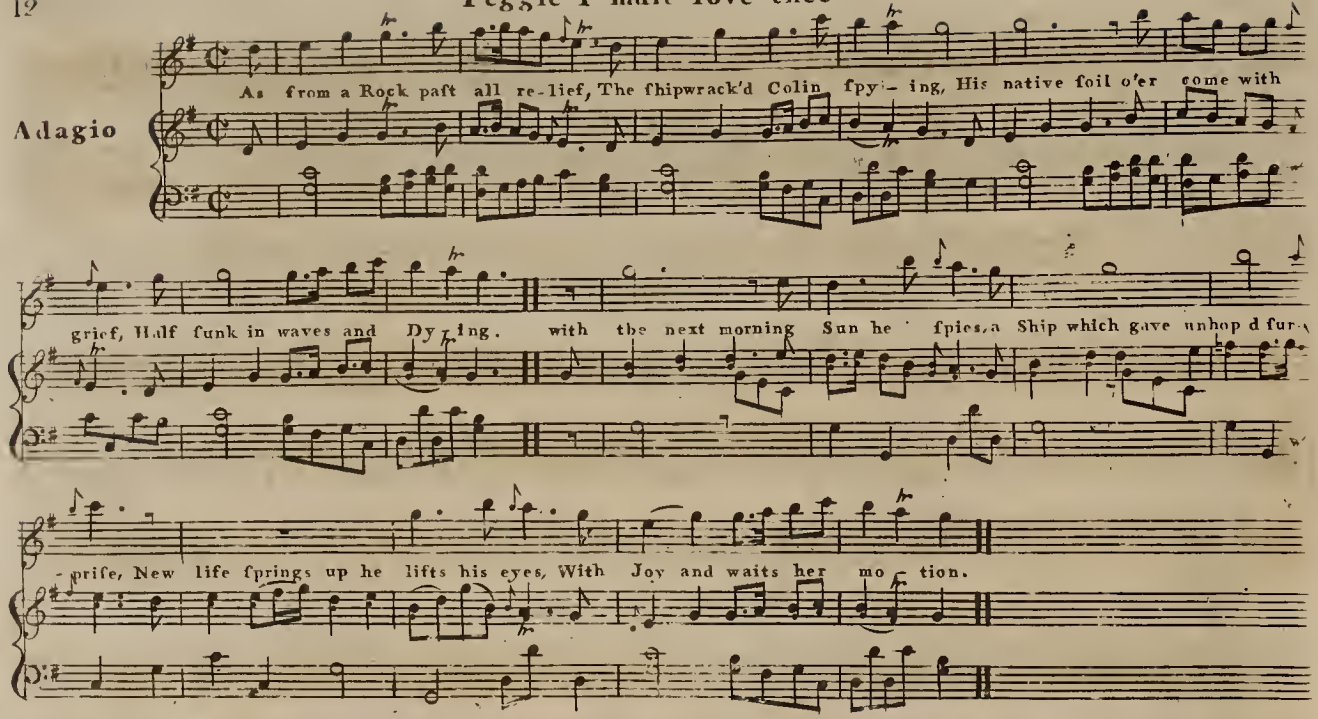
LESSON II

Harpsichord

Andante


fine
Da Capo
Volti

Peggie I muſt love thee



2

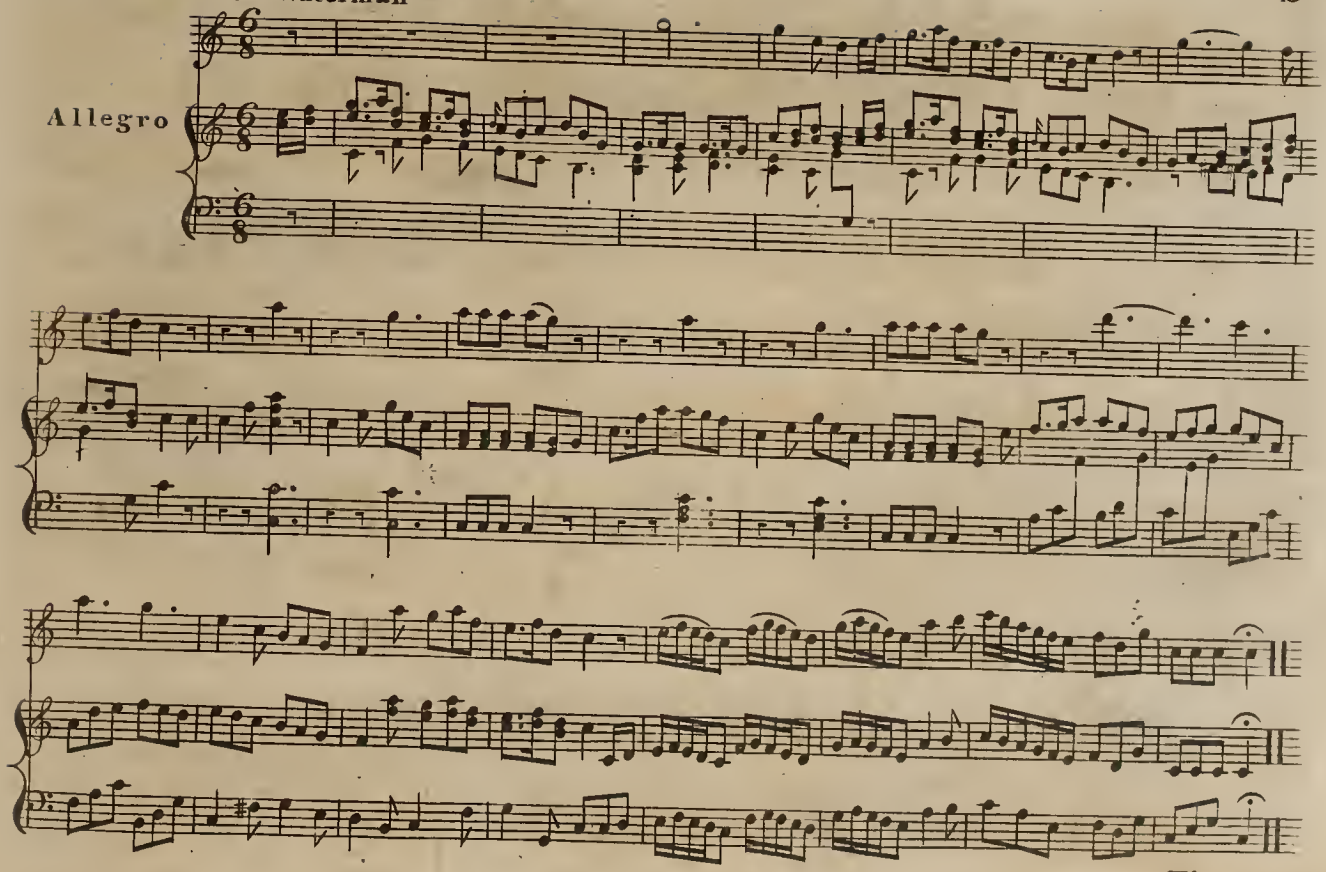
So when by her whom long I lov'd,
I ſcorn'd was and deſerted,
Low with diſpair my ſpirits mov'd,
To be for ever parted;
Thus droop'd I till diviner grace,
I found in Peggys mind and face,
Ingratitude appear'd then baſe,
But virtue more engaging.

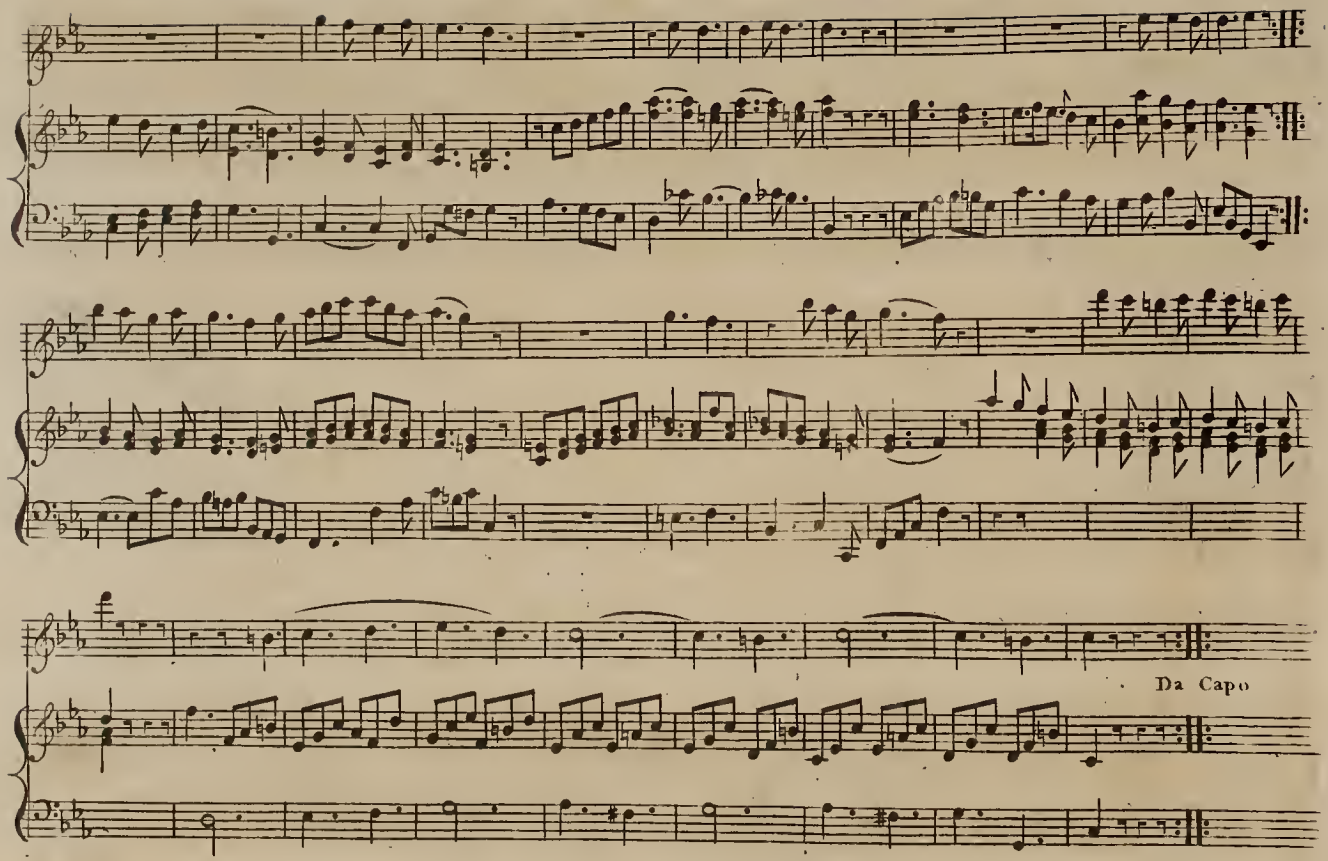
3

Then now ſince happily I've hit,
I'll have no more delaying,
Let beauty yield to manly wit,
We loſe ourſelves in ſtaying;
I'll haſte dull courtſhip to a cloſe,
Since marriage can my fears oppoſe,
Why ſhou'd we happy minutes loſe,
Since Peggy I muſt love thee.

4

Men may be fooliſh if they pleaſe,
And deem't a lovers duty,
To ſigh and ſacrifice their eaſe,
Doating on a proud beauty;
Such was my caſe for many a year,
Still hope ſucceeding to my fear,
Falſe Betty's charms now diſappear,
Since Peggy's far outſhine them.


Allegro
Fine
Volti Subito


Da Capo

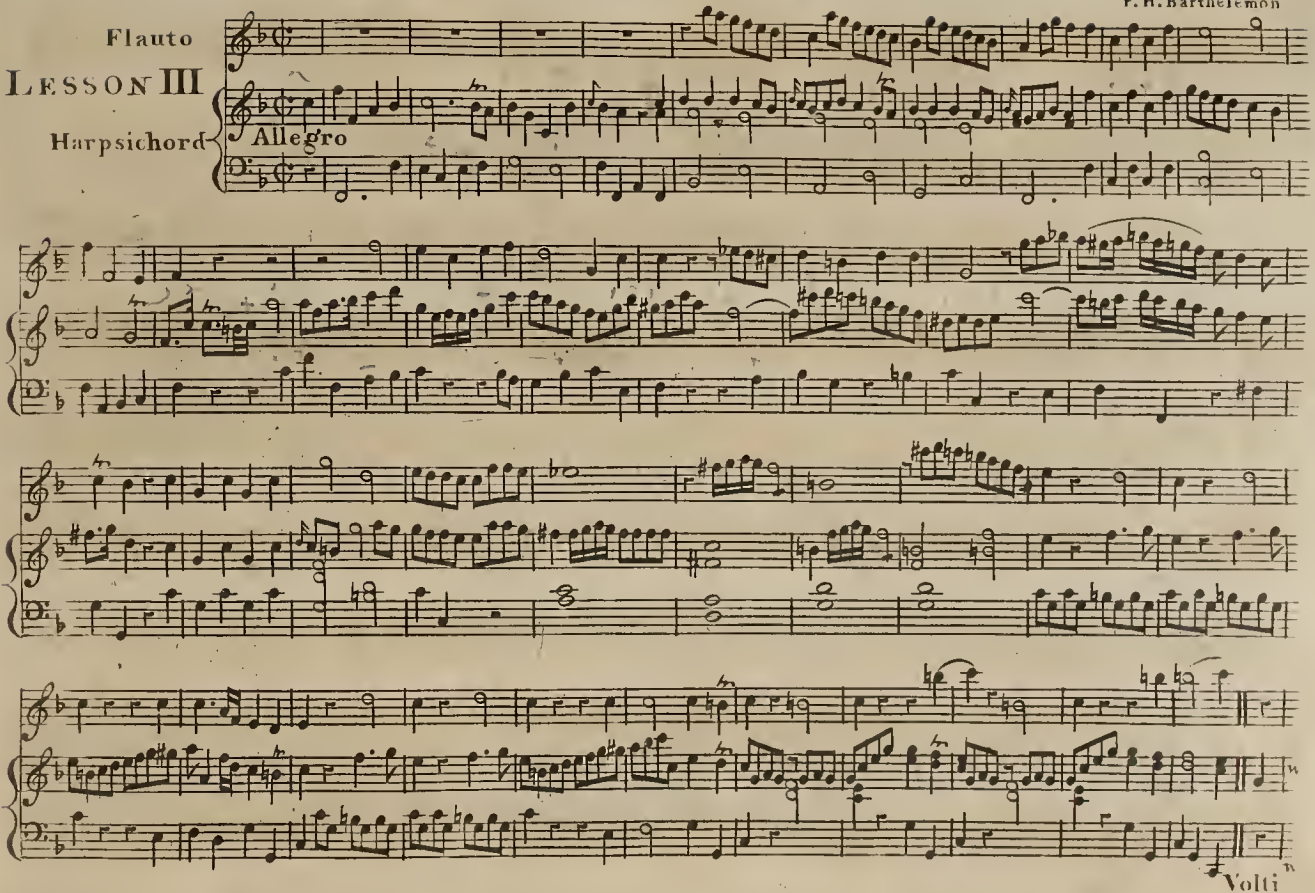
F. H. Barthelemon

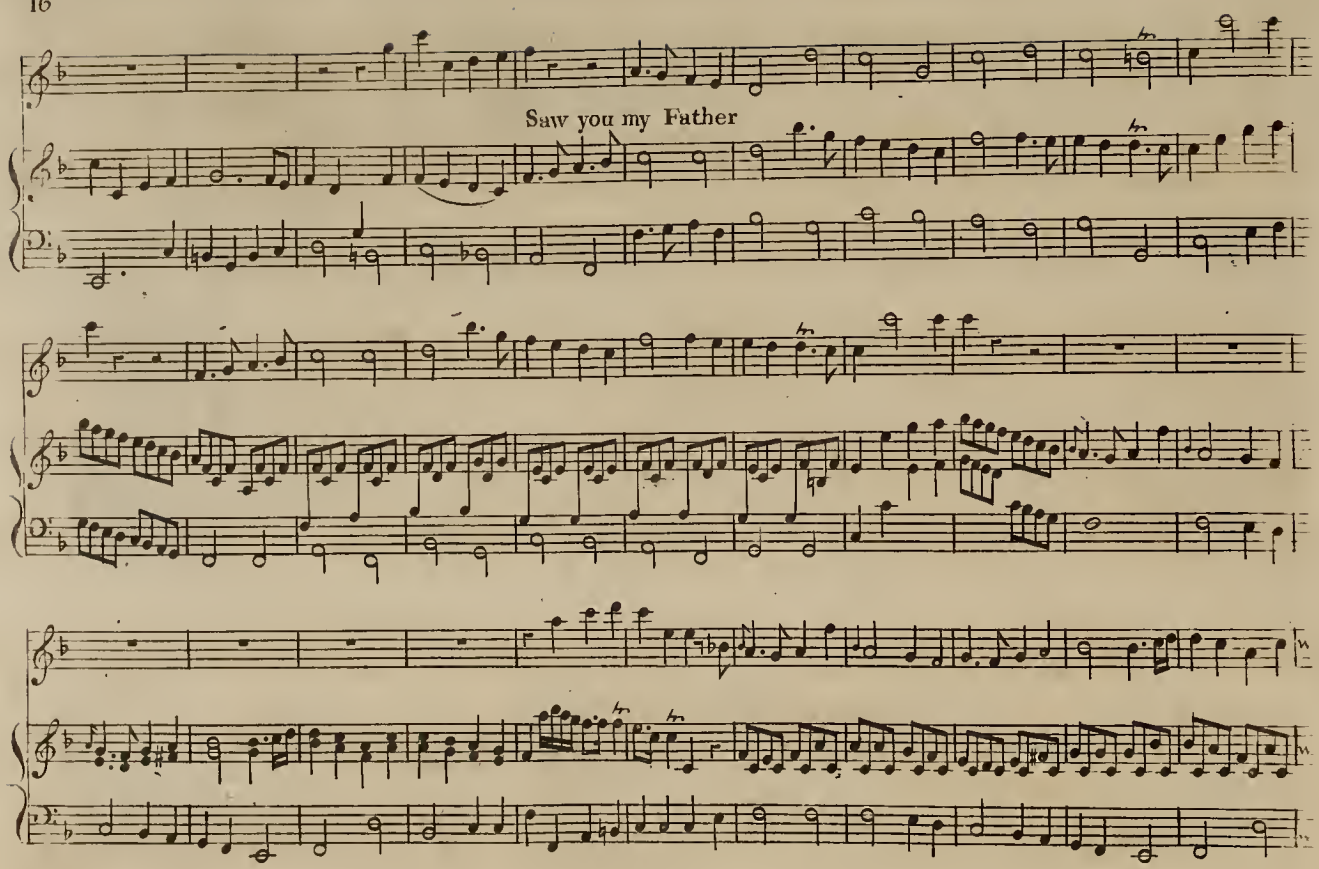
Flauto

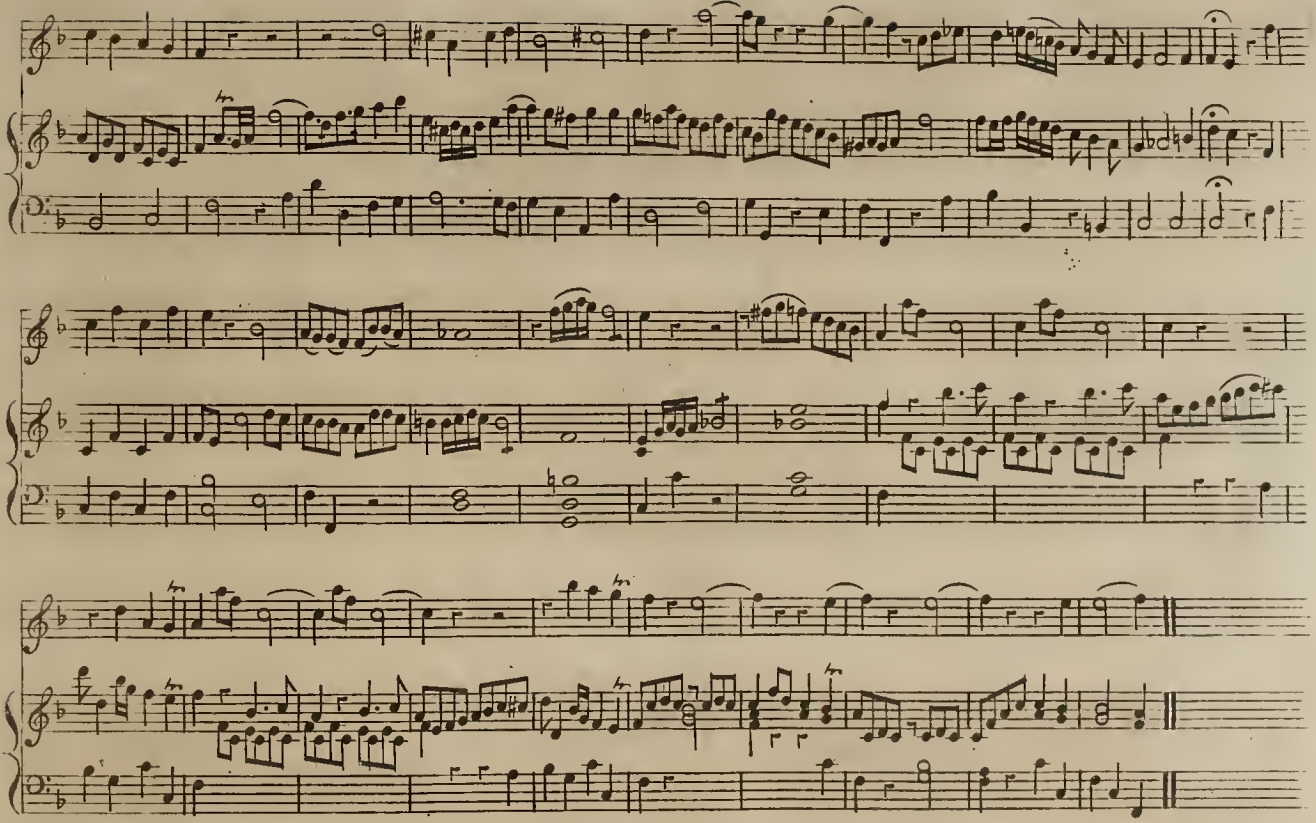
LESSON III

Harpsichord

Allegro

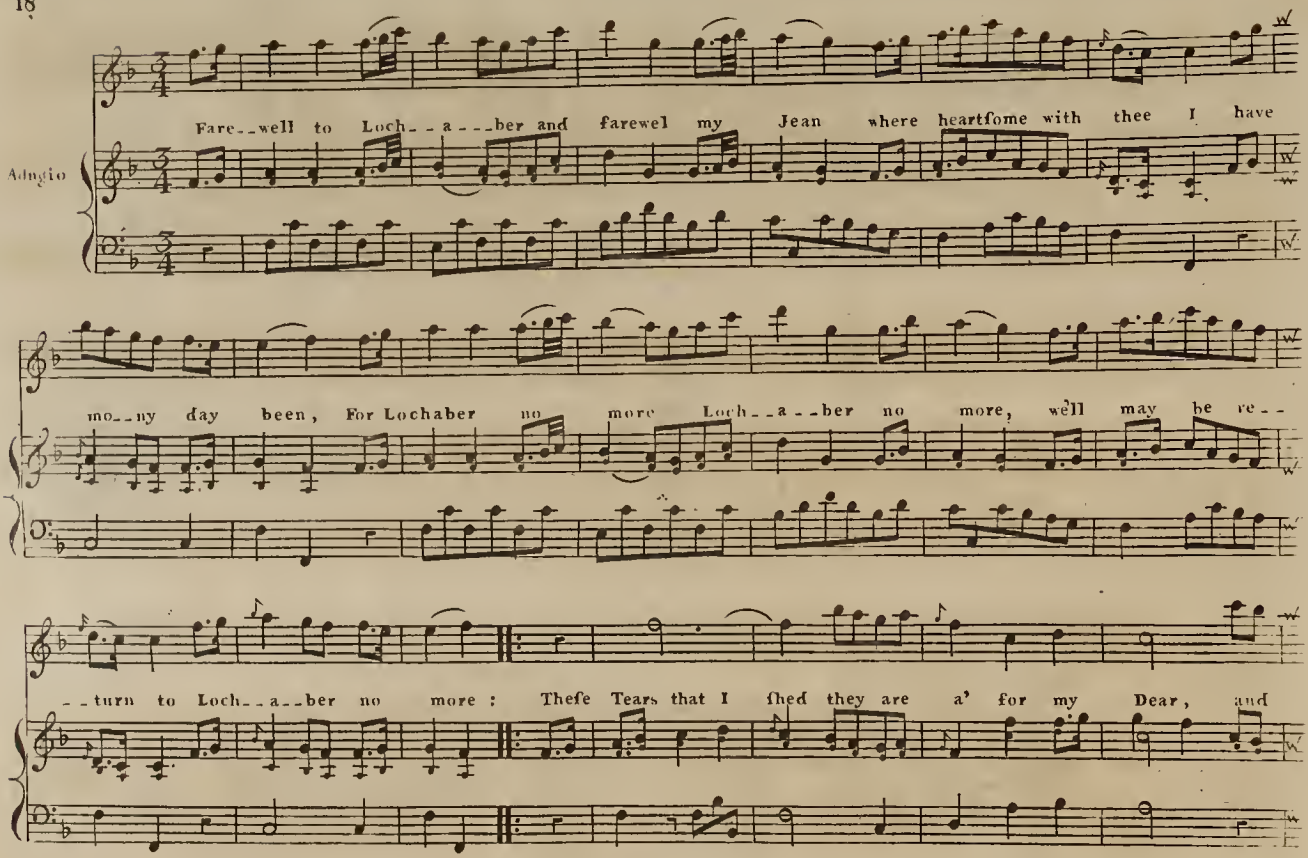


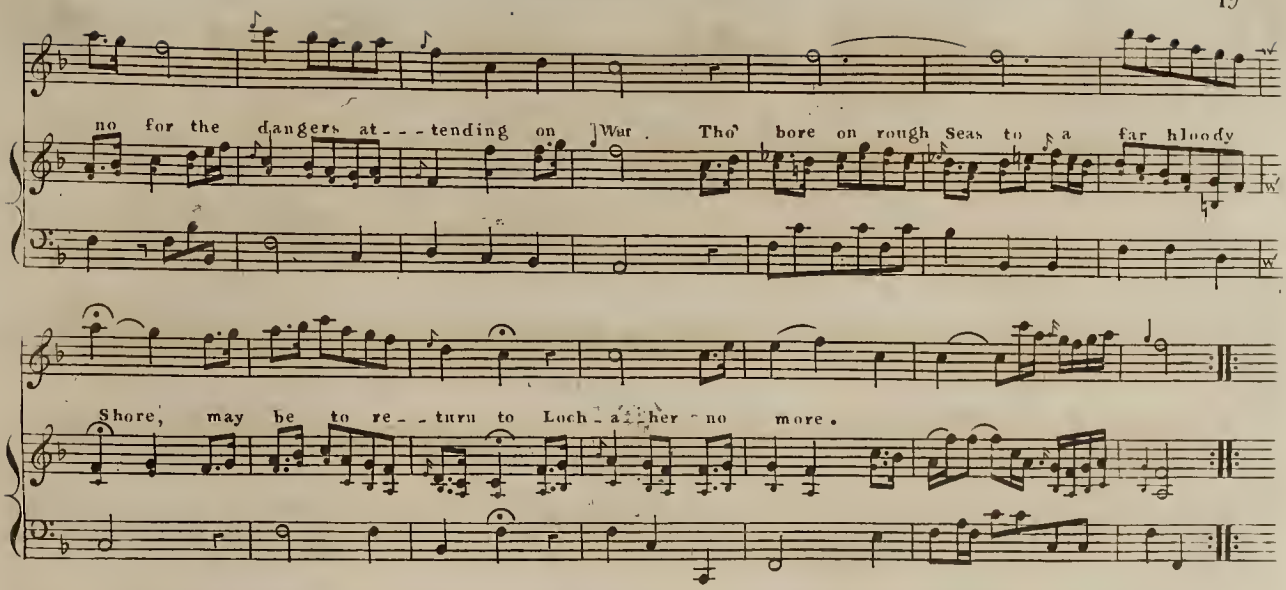

Saw you my Father



Volti

Lochaber.


Adagio
Fare--well to Loch--a---ber and farewel my Jean where heartſome with thee I have
mo--ny day been, For Lochaber no more Loch--a--ber no more, well may be re--
--turn to Loch--a--ber no more : Theſe Tears that I ſhed they are a' for my Dear, and



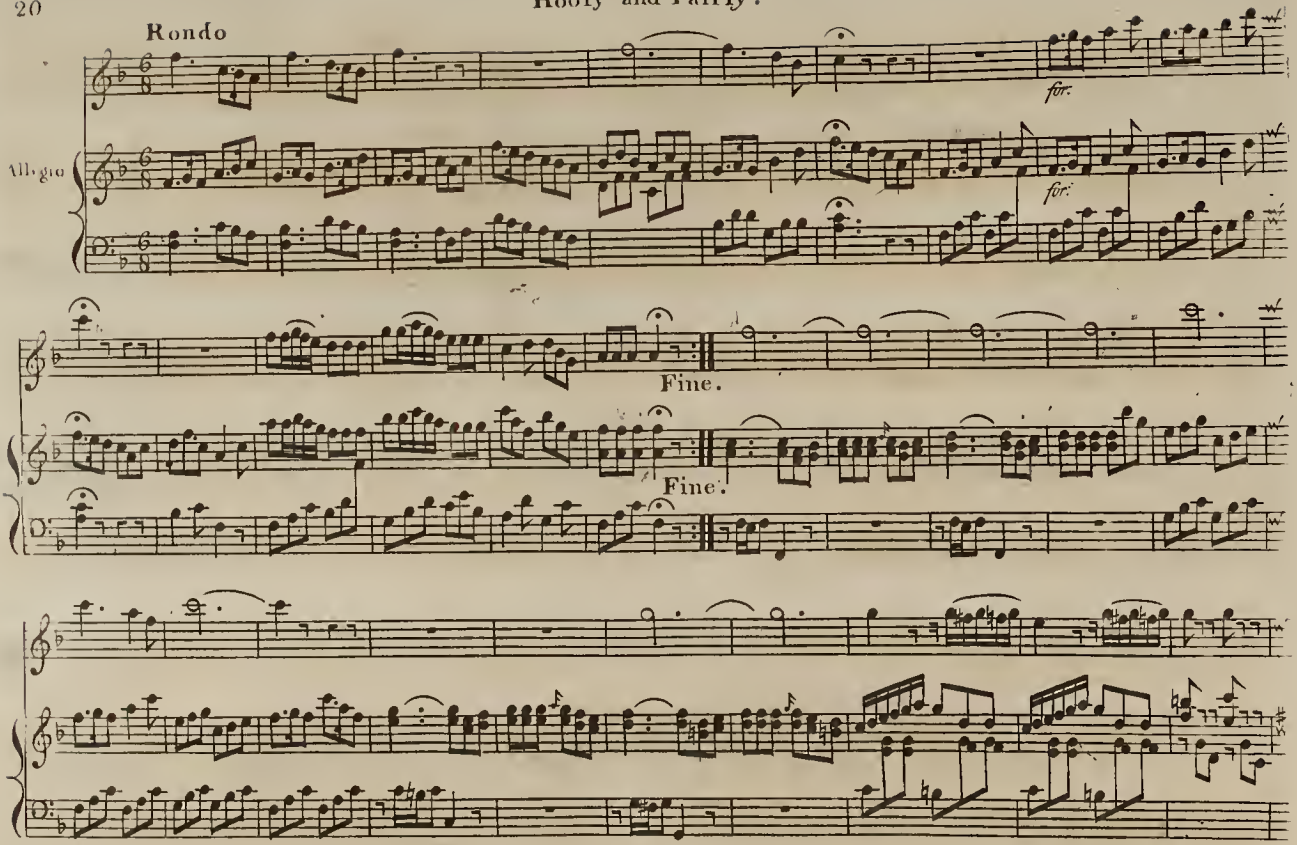
2

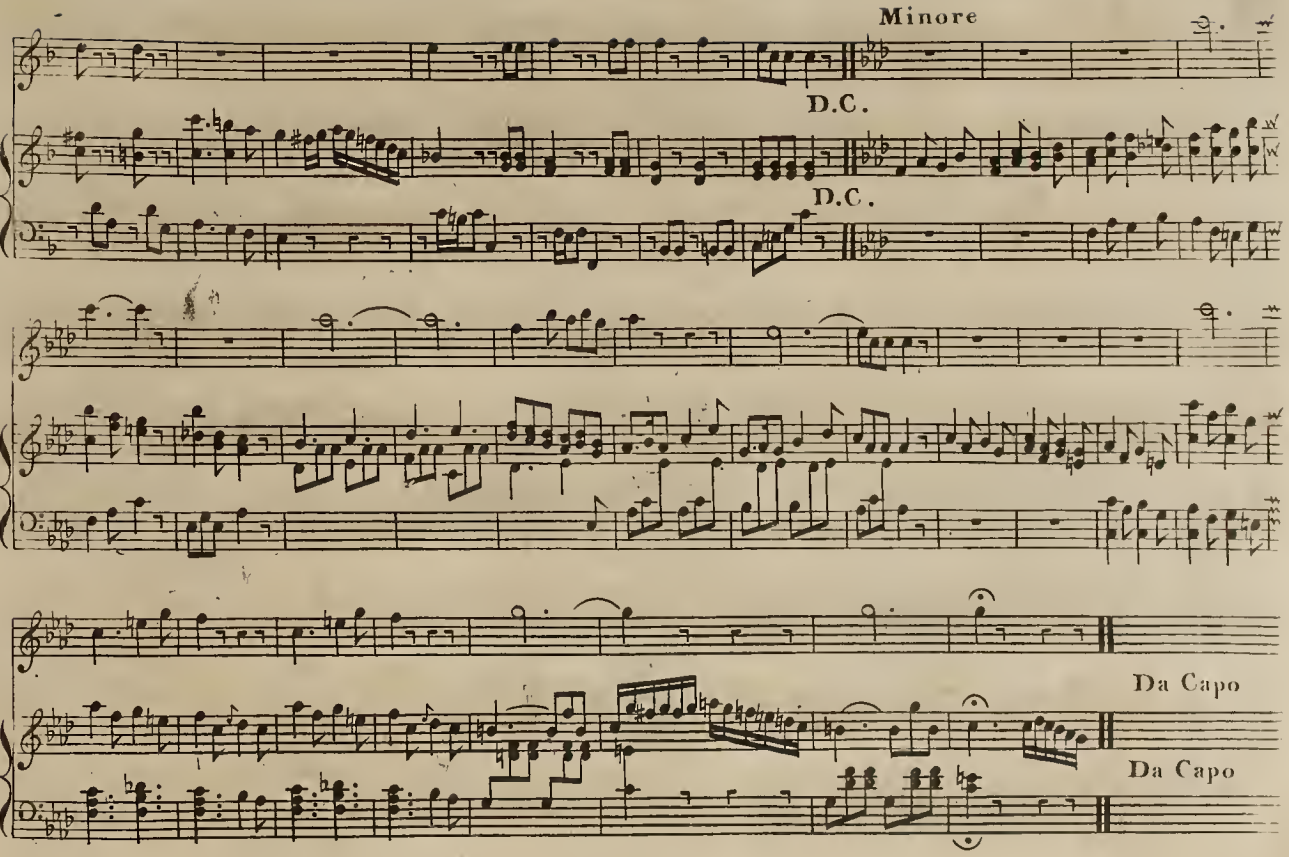
The Hurricanes rife, and rife ev'ry Wind,
They'll ne'er make a Tempeft like that in my Mind,
Tho' loudeft of Thunder on louder Waves roar,
That's nothing like leaving my Love on the Shore;
To leave thee behind me my Heart is fair paind,
By eafe that's inglorious no Fame can be gaind,
And Beauty and Love's the reward of the Brave,
And I muft deferve it before I can crave .

3

Then glory my Jeany maun plead my excufe,
Since Honour commands me how can I refufe;
Without it I ne'er can have Merit for thee,
And without thy Favour I'd better not be:
I gae then my Lafs to win Honour and Fame,
And if that I fhould luck to come glorioufly hame,
I'll bring a Heart to thee with Love running o'er,
And then I'll leave thee and Lochaber no more .

Volti


Rondo
Allegro
for.
for.
Fine.
Fine.

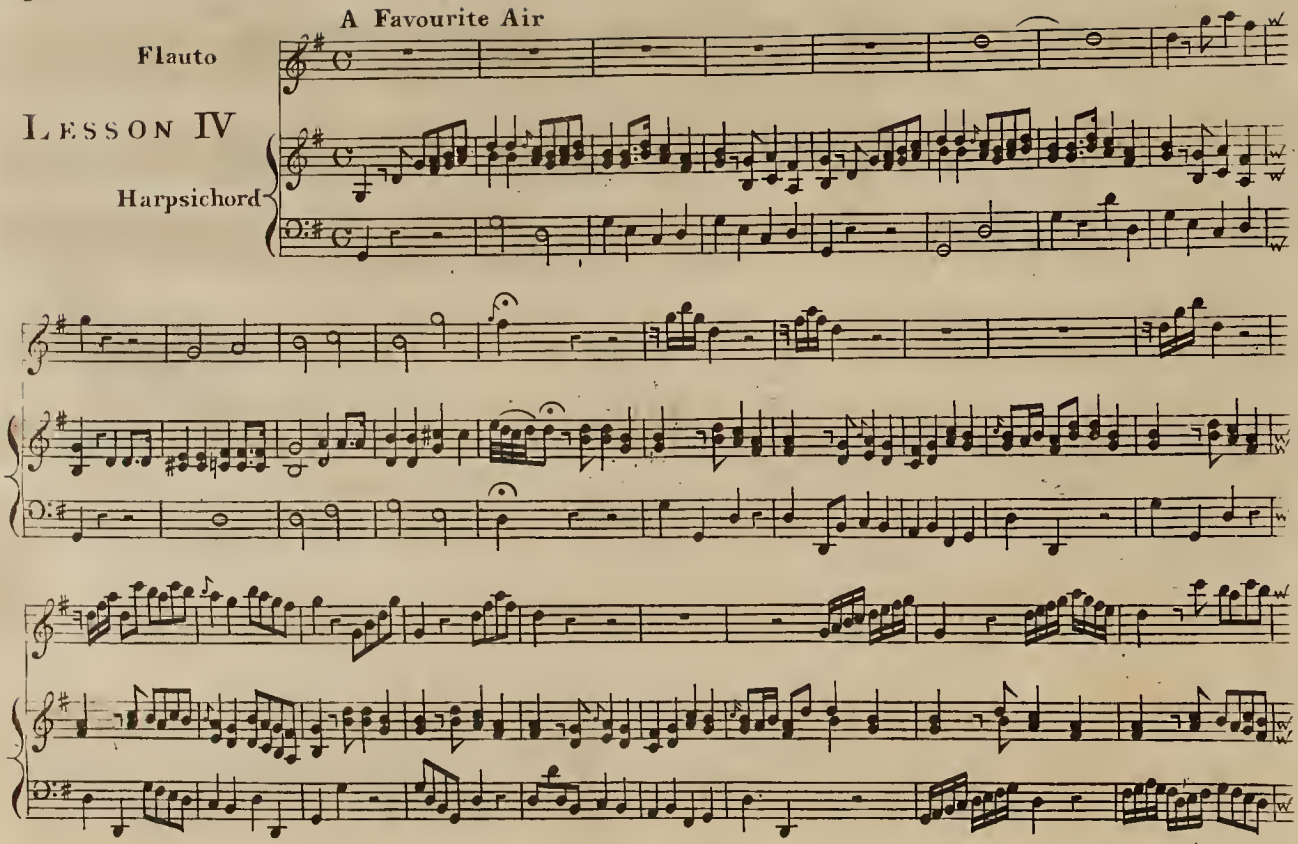

Minore
D.C.
D.C.
Da Capo
Da Capo

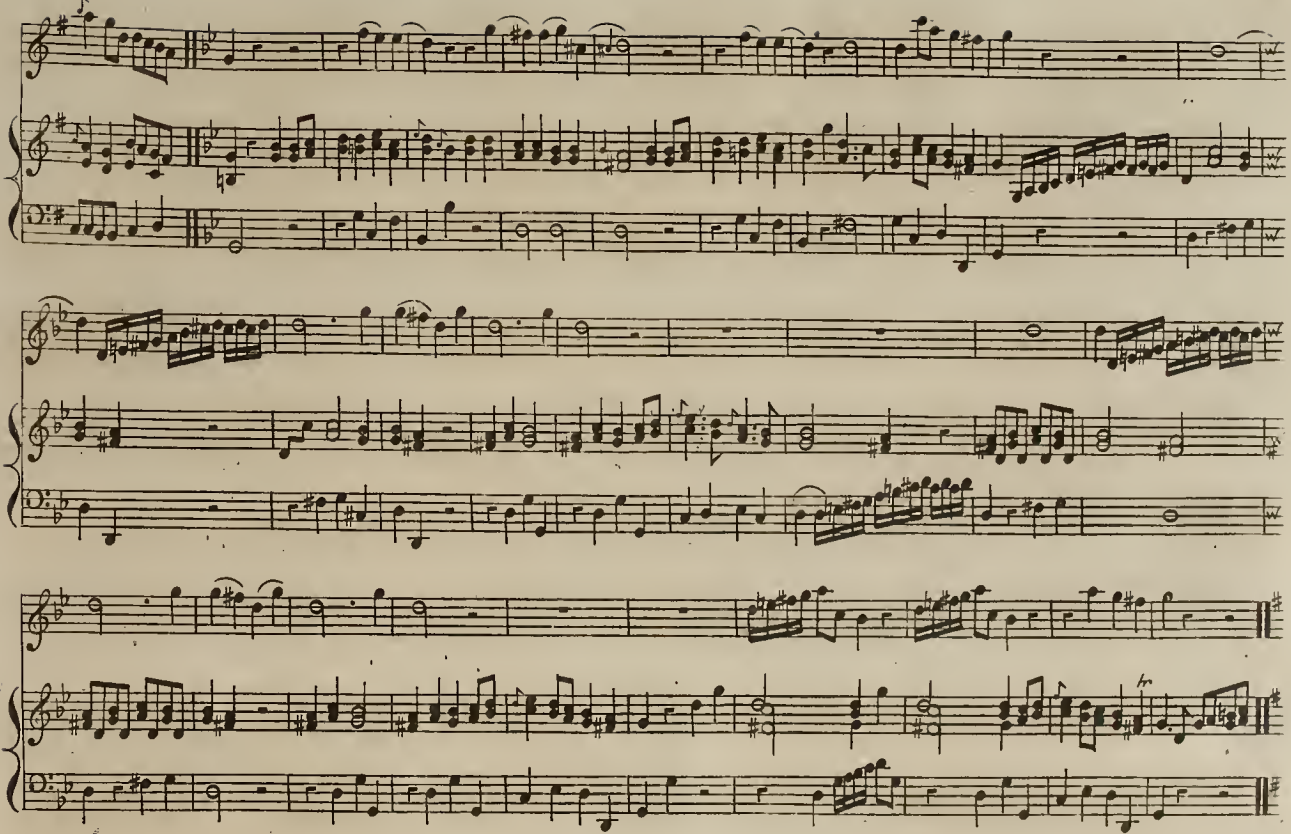
A Favourite Air

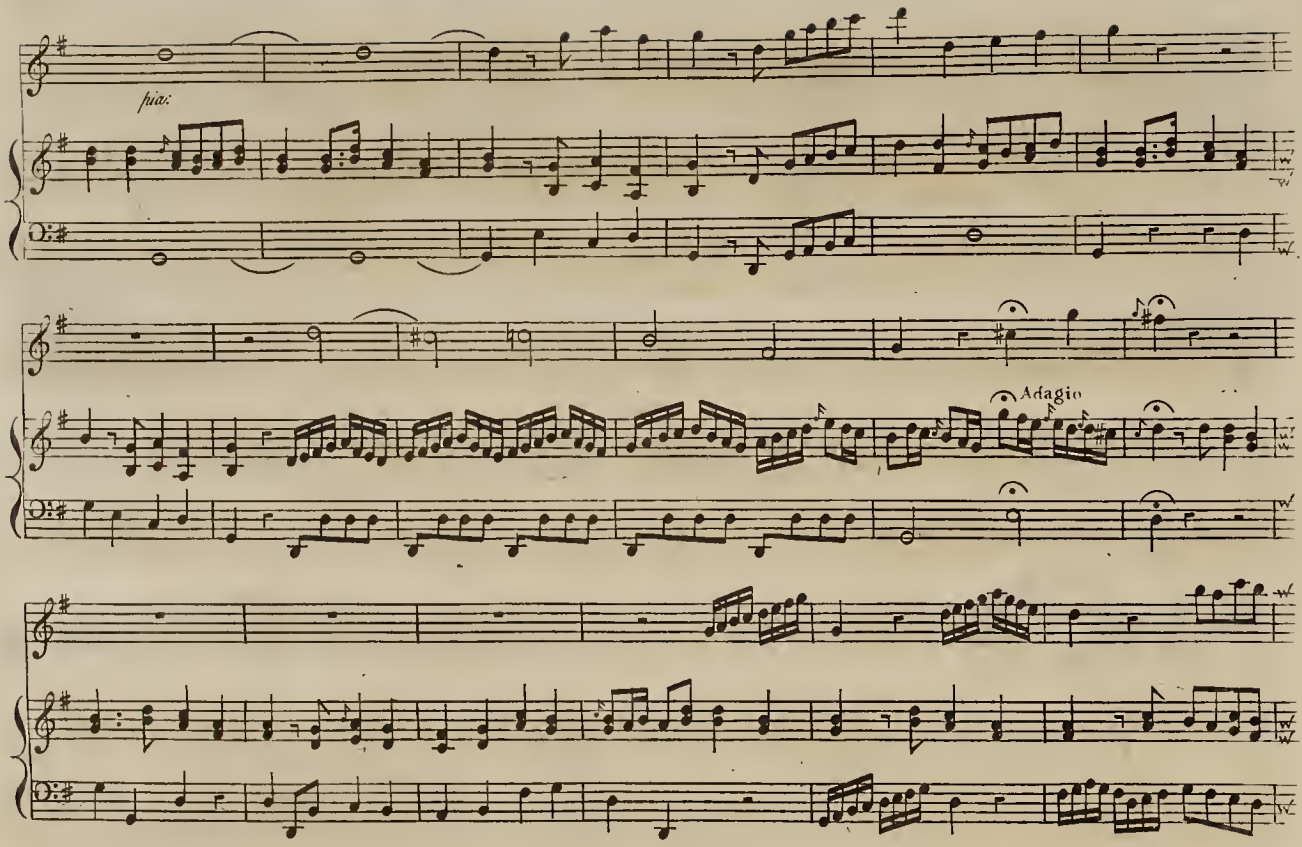
Flauto

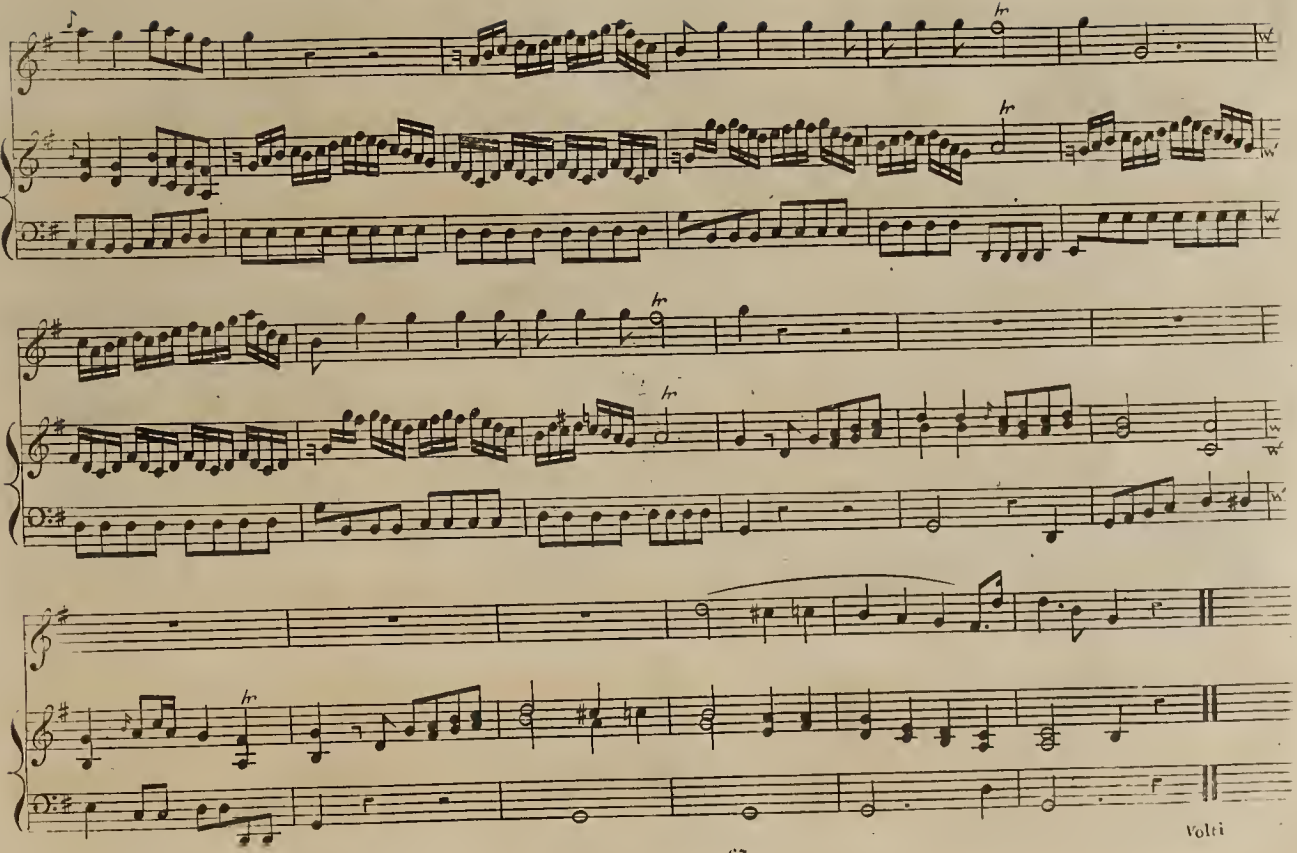
LESSON IV

Harpsichord




Volti


pia:
Adagio


tr
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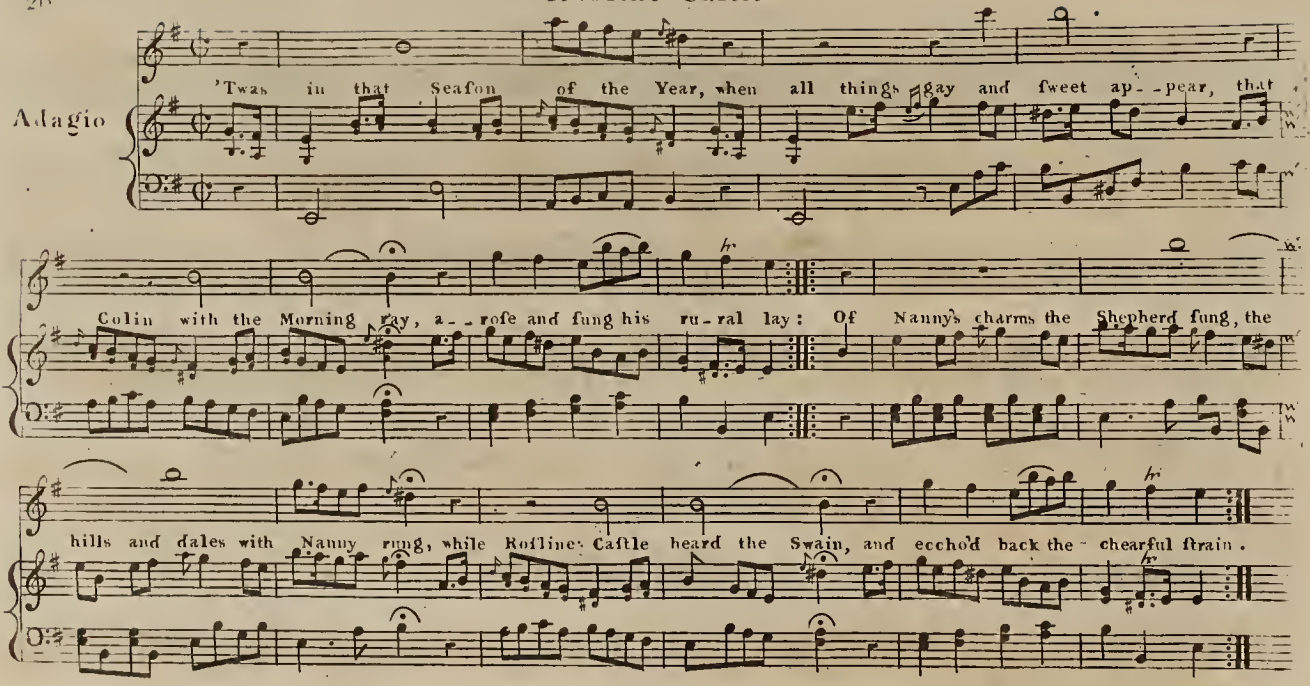
Volti

Rosline Castle



2

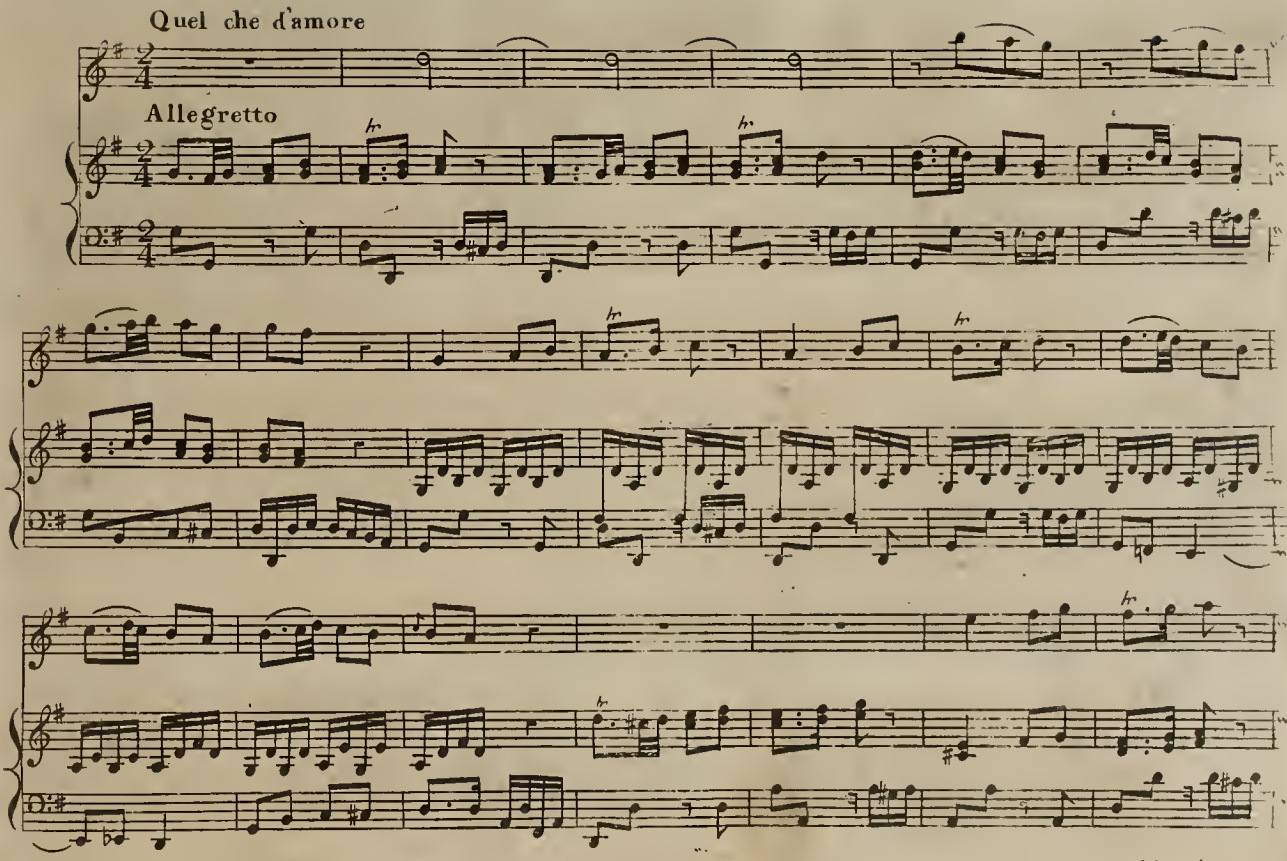
Awake, ſweet Muſe! the breathing Spring
With Rapture warms, awake and ſing,
Awake and join the vocal throng,
Who hail the Morning with a Song:
To Nanny raiſe the chearful lay,
O bid her haſte and come away;
In ſweeteſt ſmiles herſelf adorn,
And add new Graces to the Morn.

3

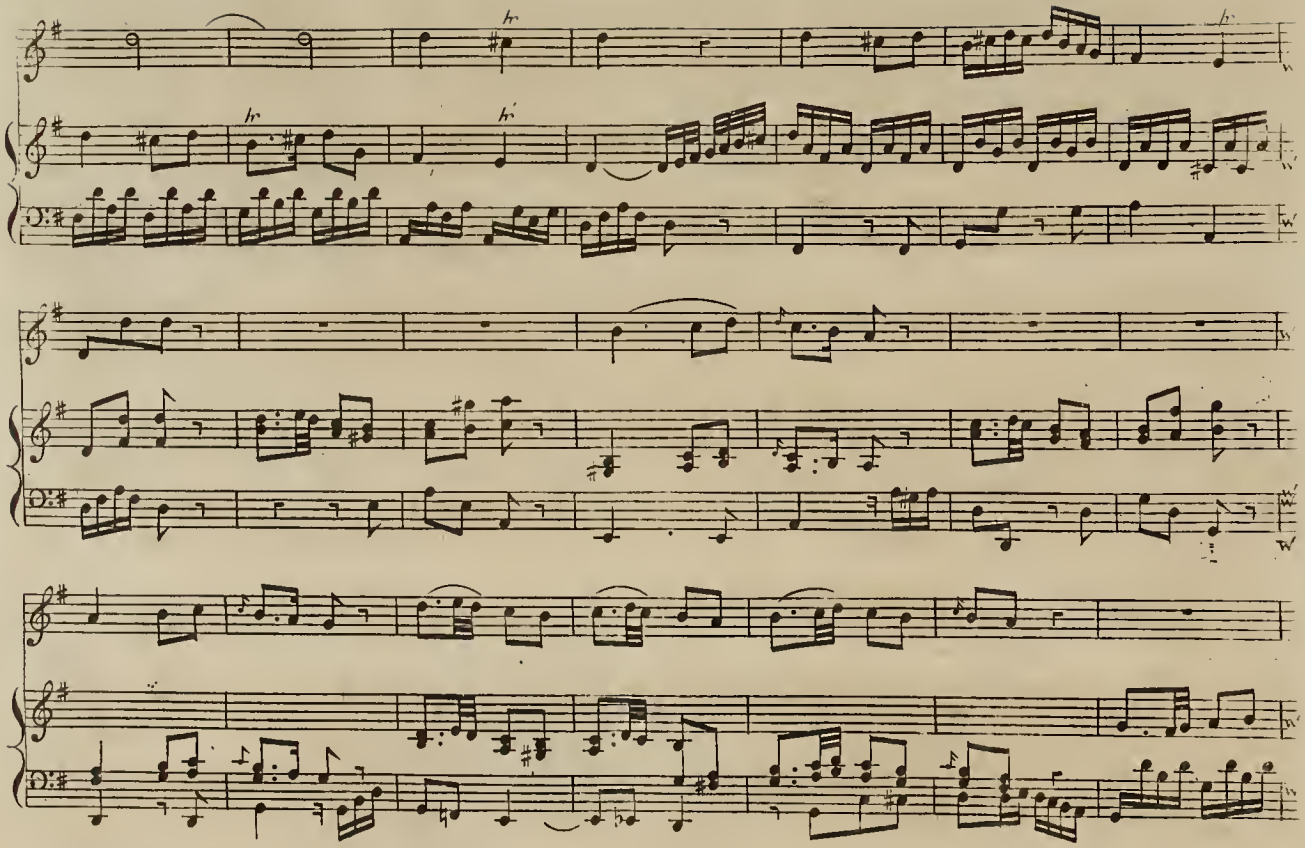
O hark, my Love! on ev'ry Spray,
Each featherʼd Warbler tunes his lay;
'Tis Beauty fires the raviſhʼd Throng,
And Love inſpires the melting Song:
Then let my raptureʼd Notes ariſe,
For Beauty darts from Nanny's Eyes:
And Love my riſing Boſom warms,
And fills the Soul with ſweet alarms.

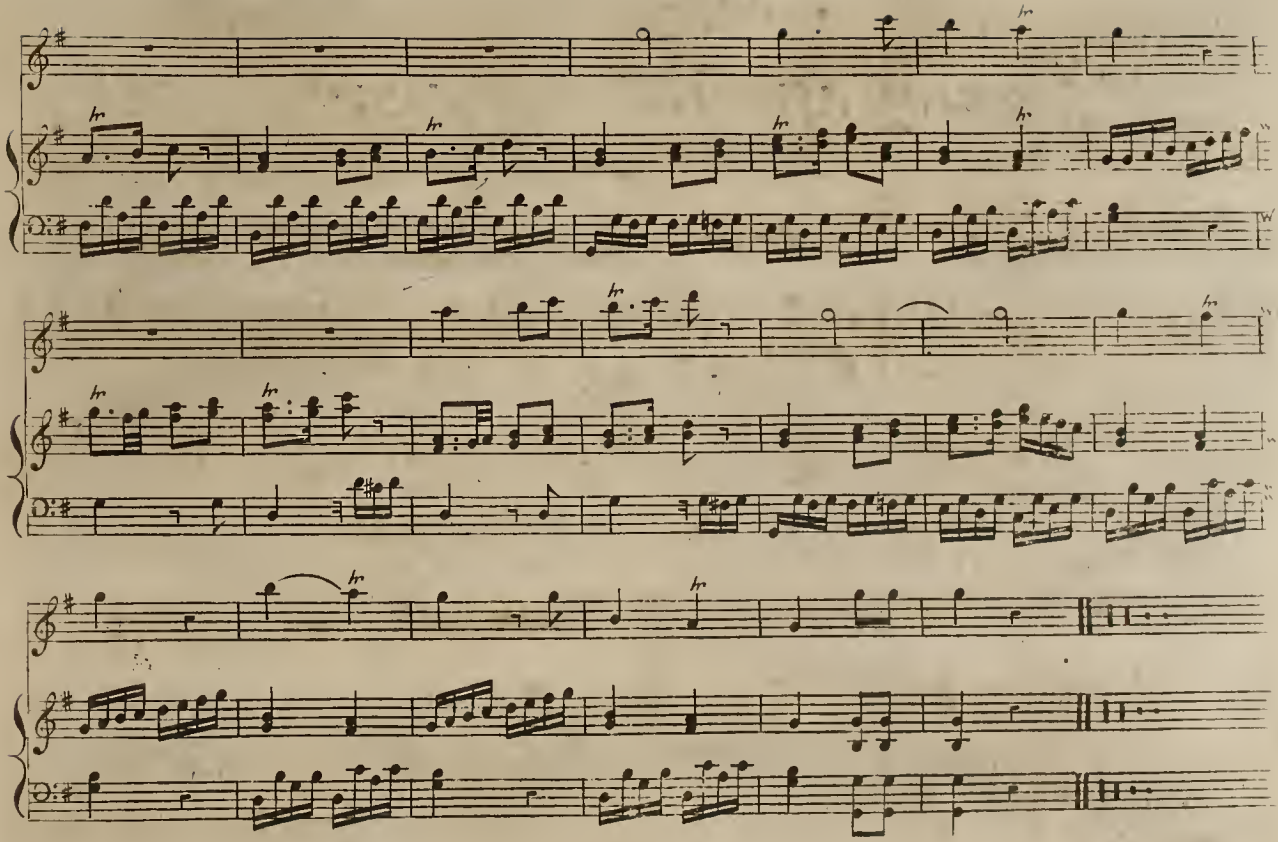
4

O! come my Love! thy Colin's lay
With Rapture calls, O come away.
Come, while the Muſe this wreath ſhall twine
Around that modeſt Brow of thine.
O, hither haſte, and with thee bring
That Beauty blooming like the Spring,
Thoſe Graces that divinely ſhine,
And charm this raviſhʼd Breaſt of mine.



Volti Subito



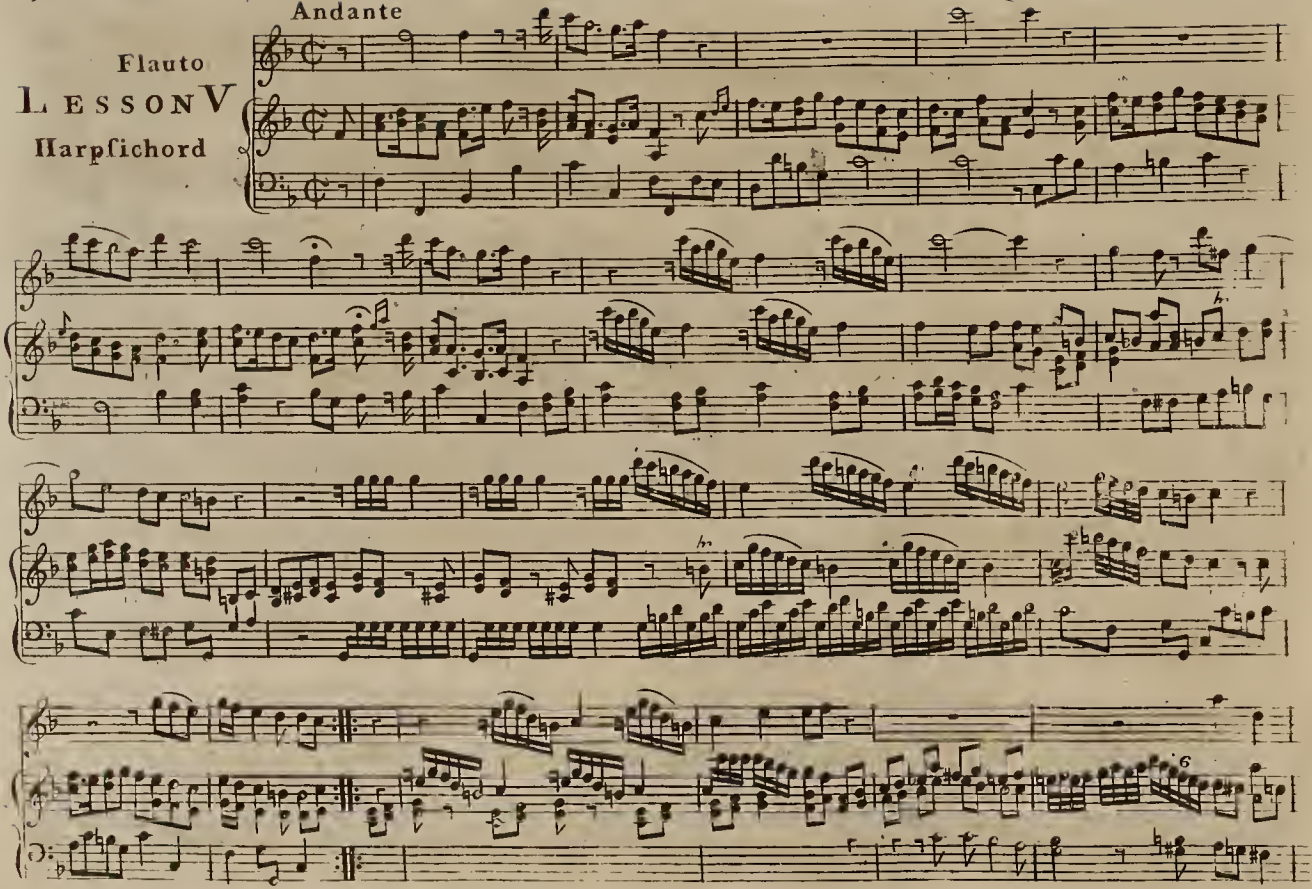


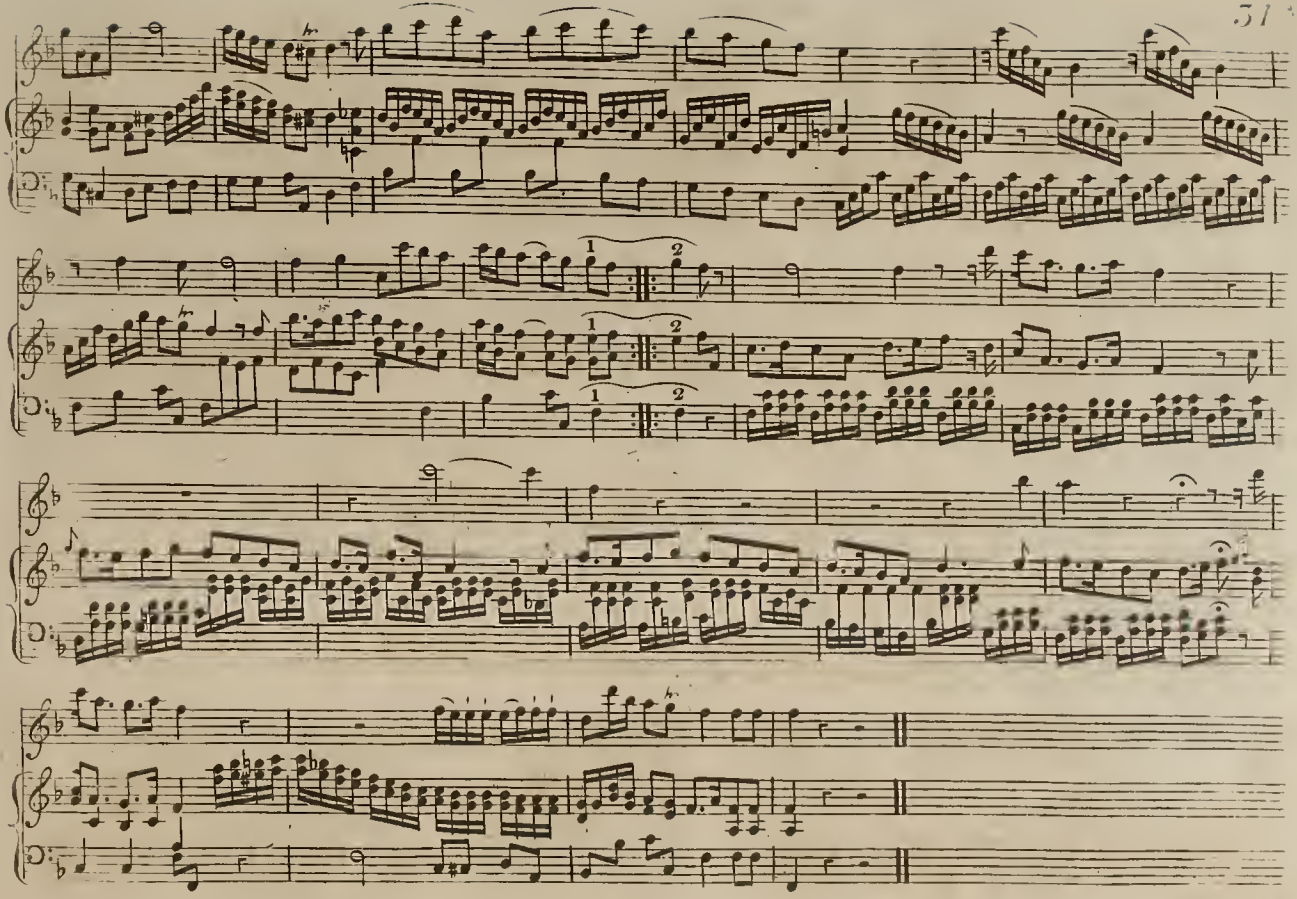
Andante

Flauto

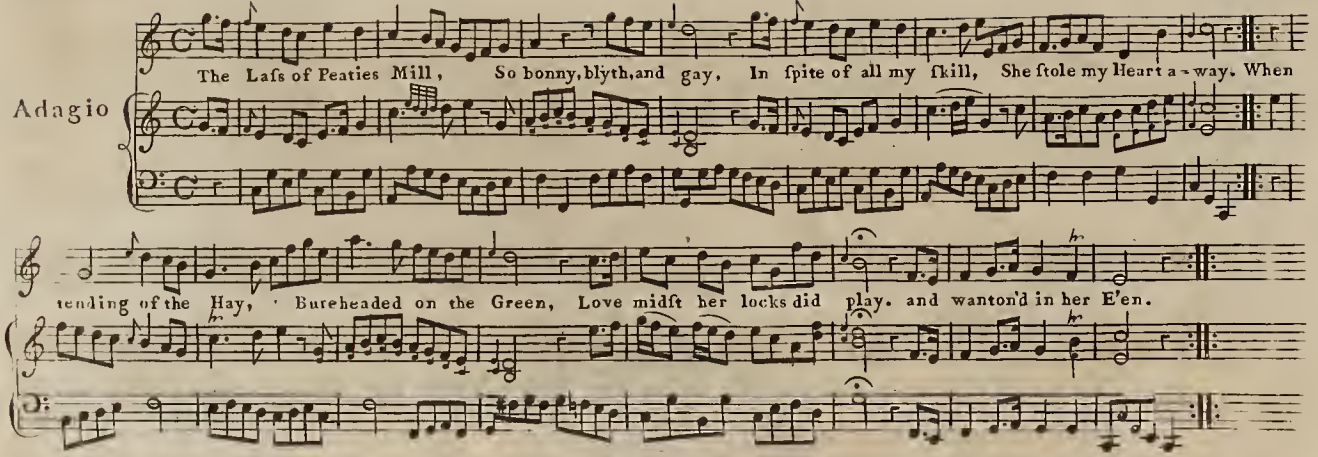
LESSON V

Harpsichord





The Lafs of Patie's Mill.



2

Her Arms white, round, and ſmooth,
Breaſts riſing in their dawn,
To Age it wou'd give Youth,
To preſs 'em with his Hand,
Thro' all my Spirits ran,
An extaſy of Bliſs.
When I ſuch ſweetneſs fand,
Wrapt in a balmy Kiſs.

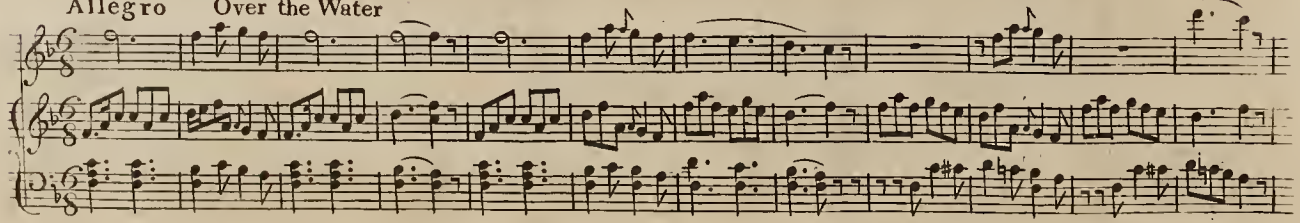
3

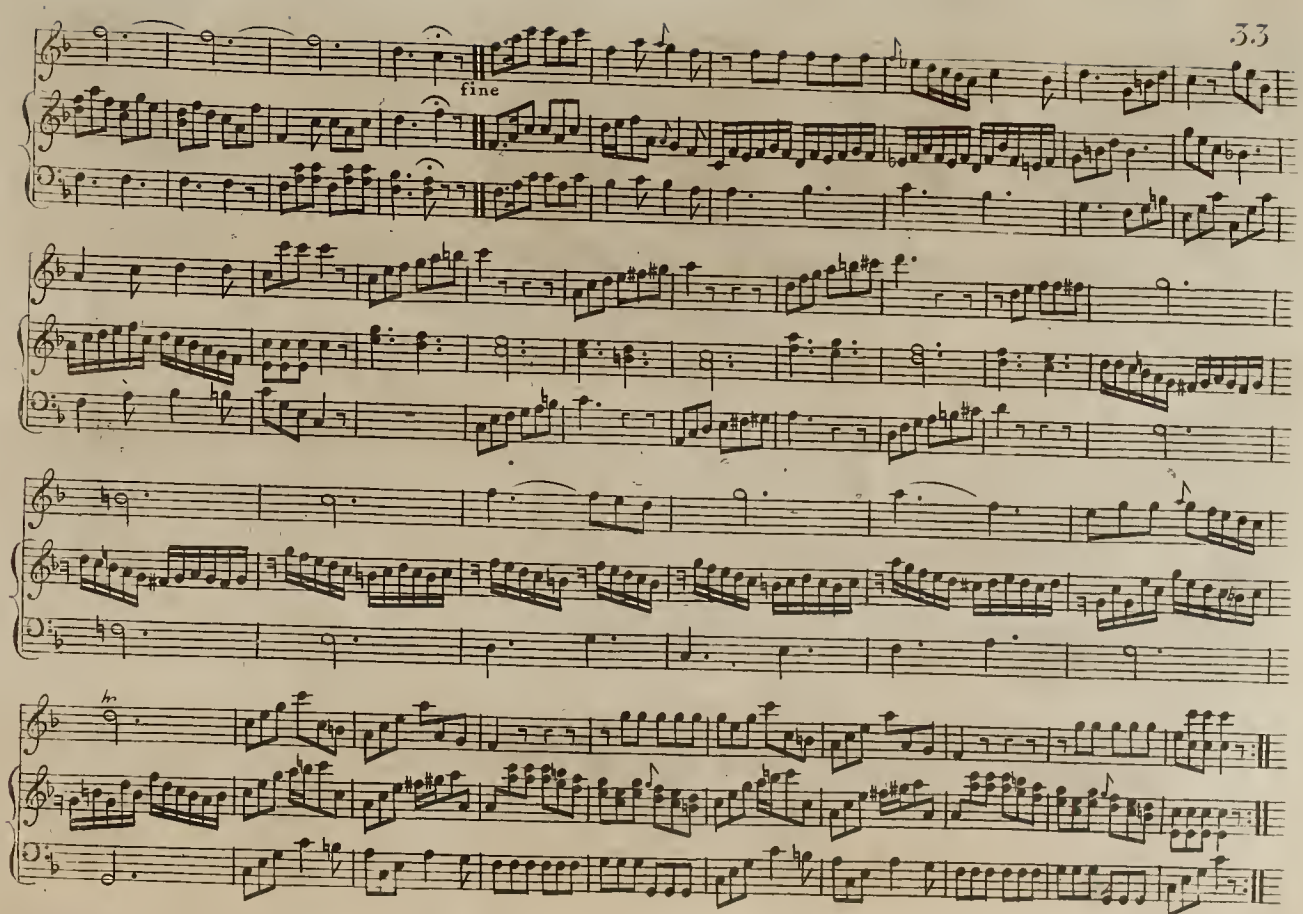
Without the help of Art,
Like Flow'rs that grace the wild,
She did her ſweets impart,
When e'er ſhe ſpoke or ſmil'd,
Her looks they were ſo mild,
Free from affected pride,
She me to Love beguild,
I wiſh'd her for my Bride.

4

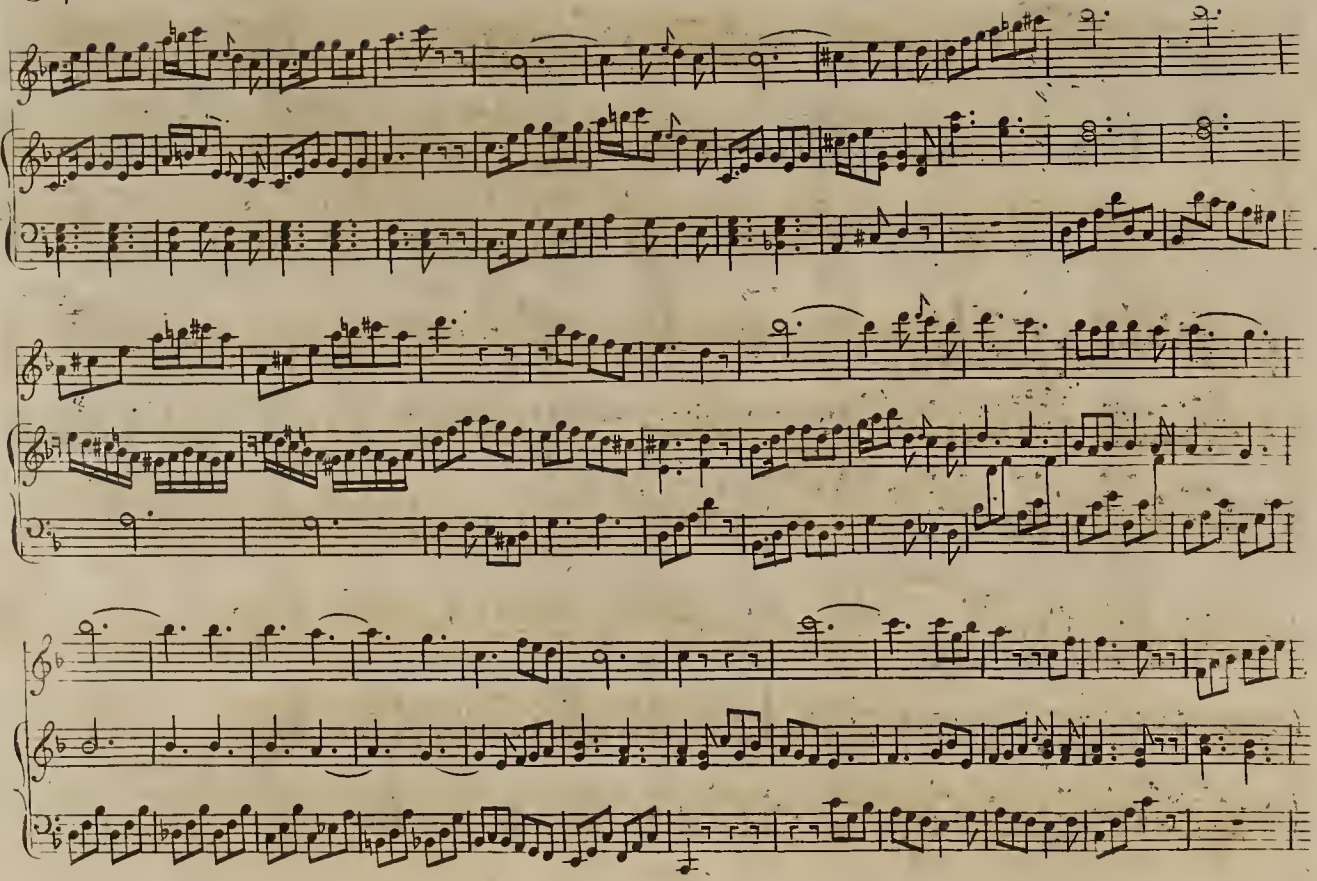
O had I all the Wealth,
Hopetouns high Mountains fill,
Inſur'd long Life and Health,
And Pleaſure at my Will,
I'd promiſe and fulfil,
That none but bonny ſhe,
The Lafs of Peaties Mill,
Shou'd ſhare the fame with me.

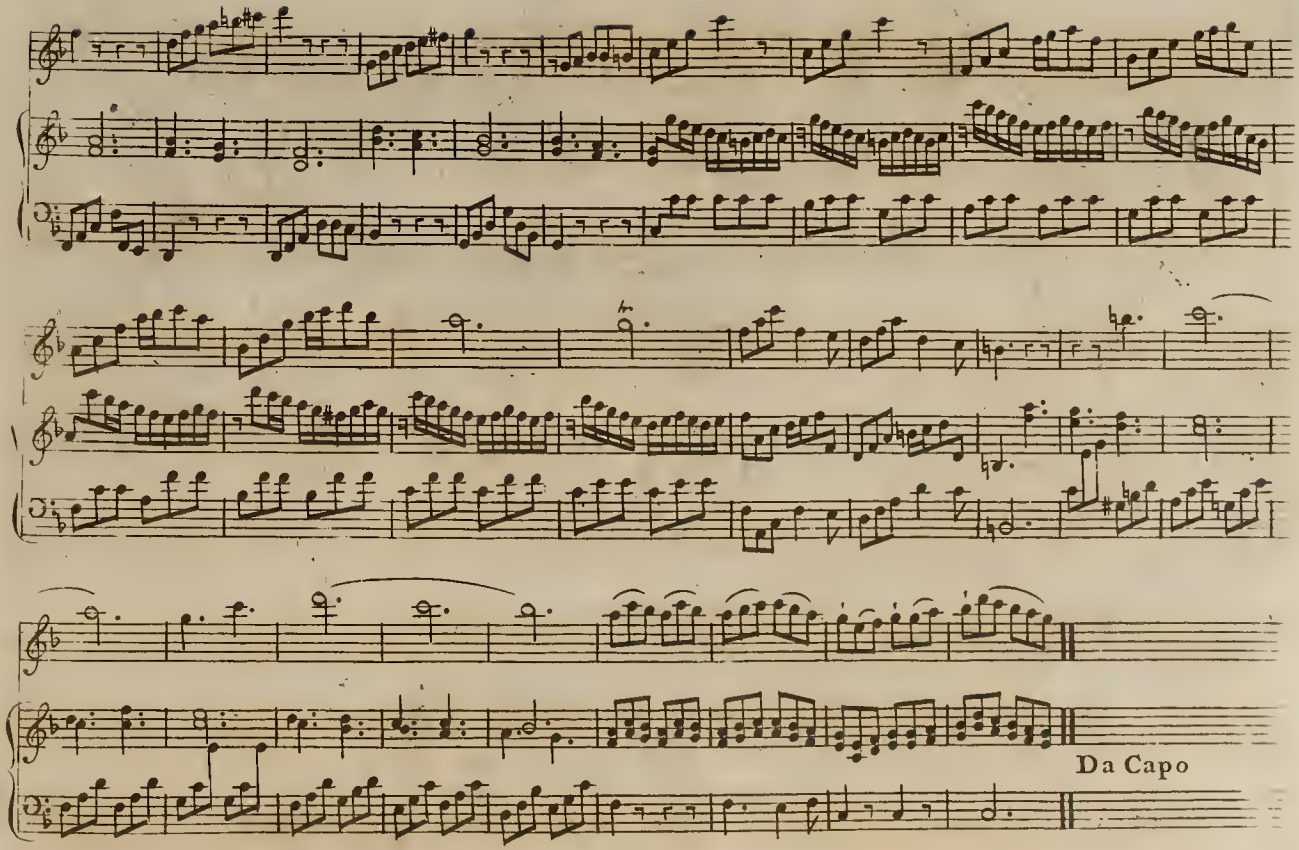
Allegro Over the Water





Volti Subito




Da Capo

CHE FARO

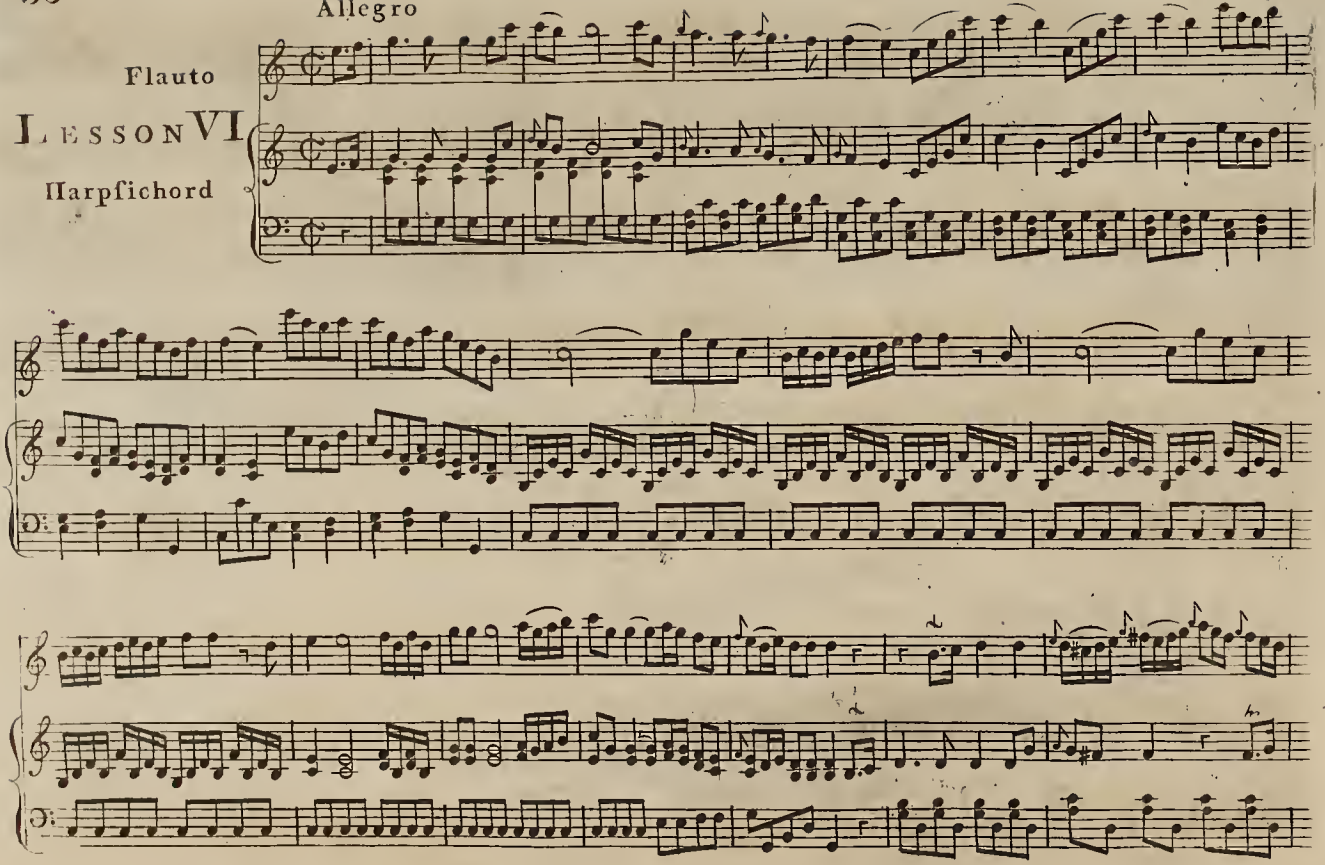
J. C. Bach

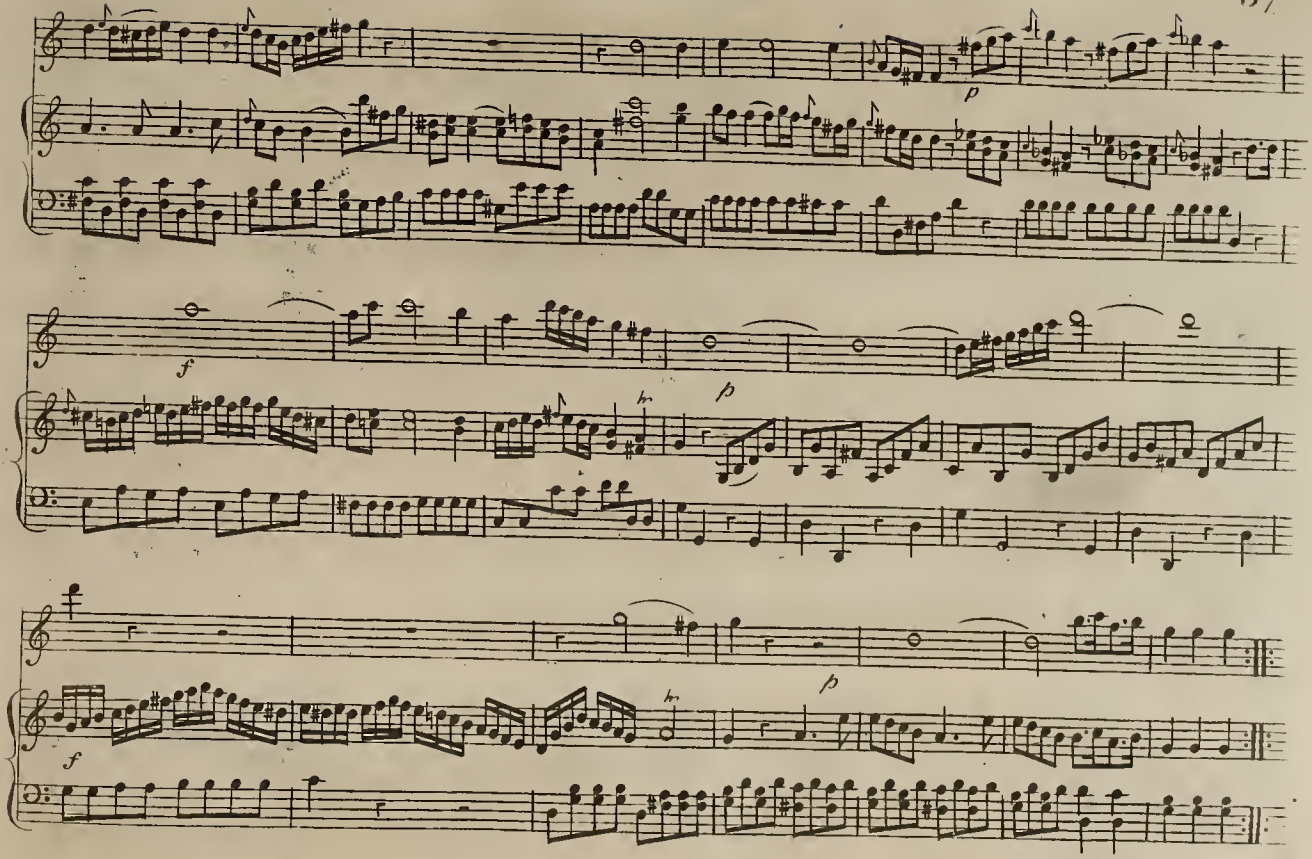
Allegro

Flauto

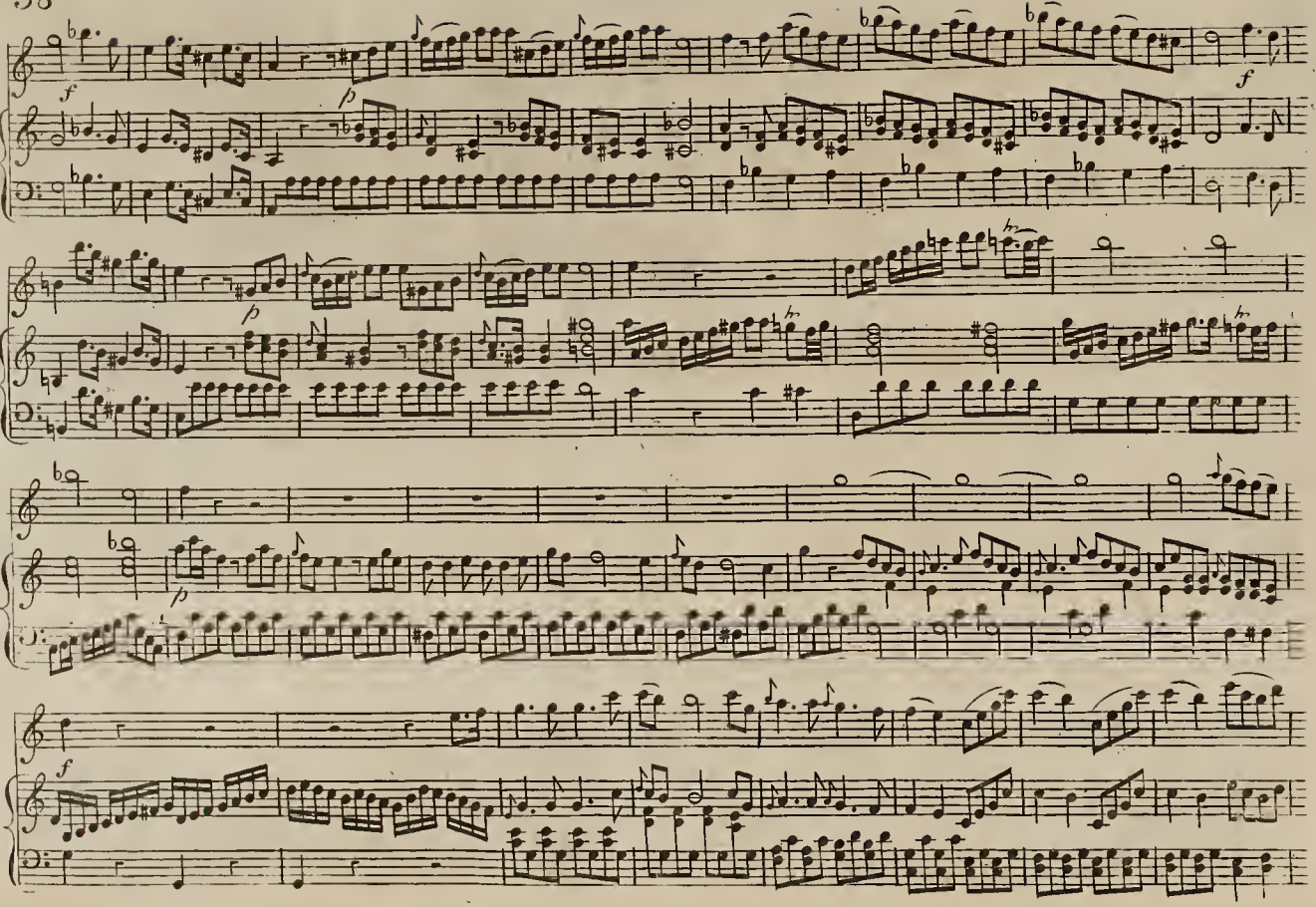
LESSON VI

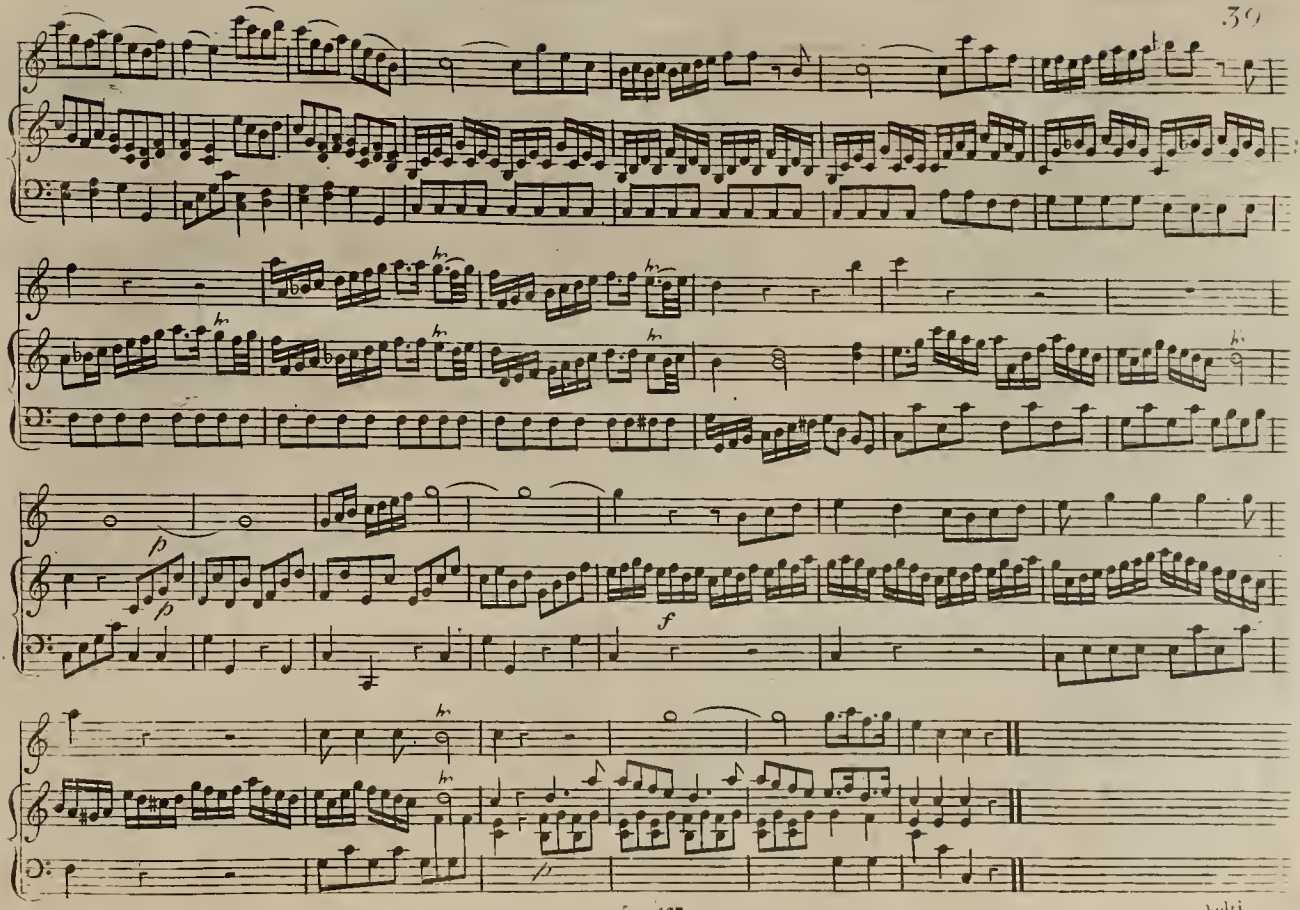
Harpfichord



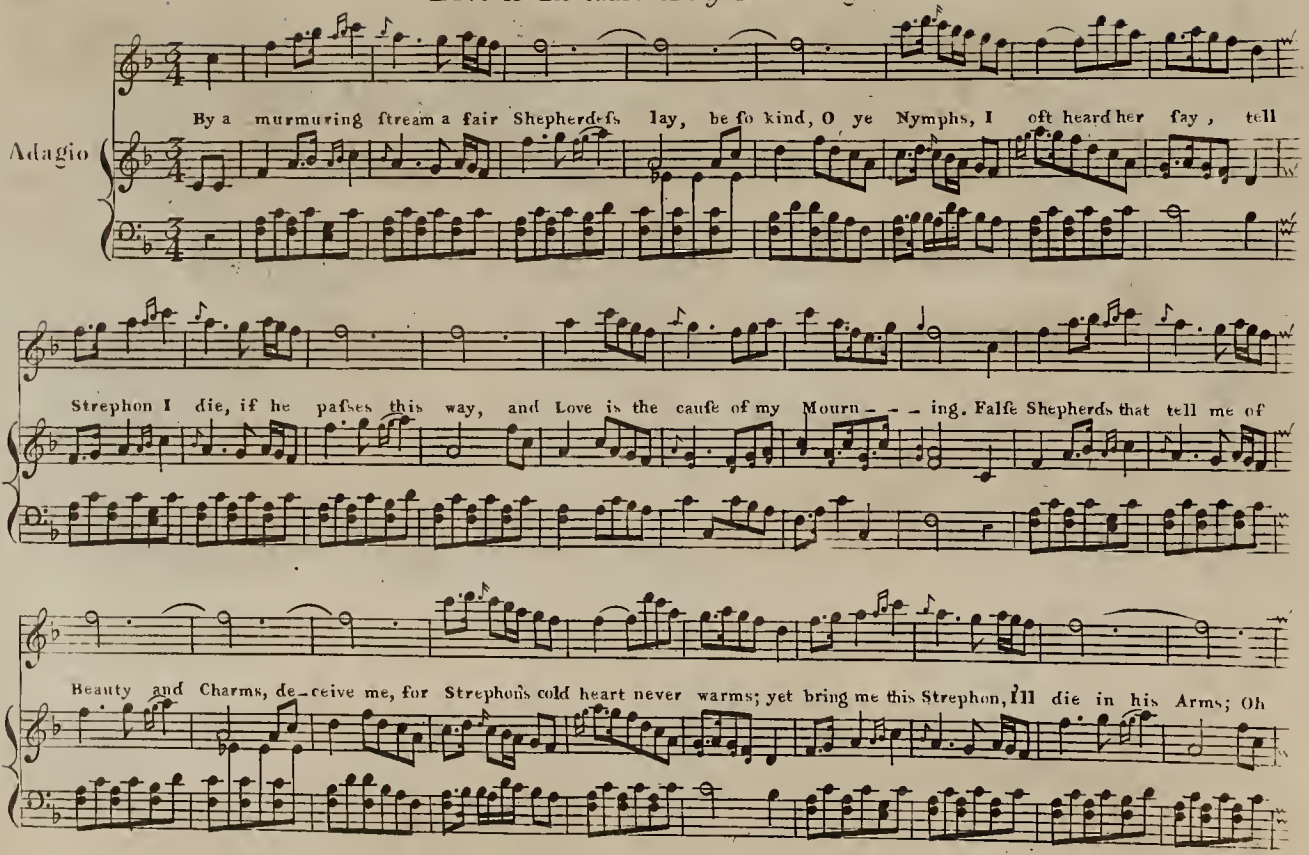


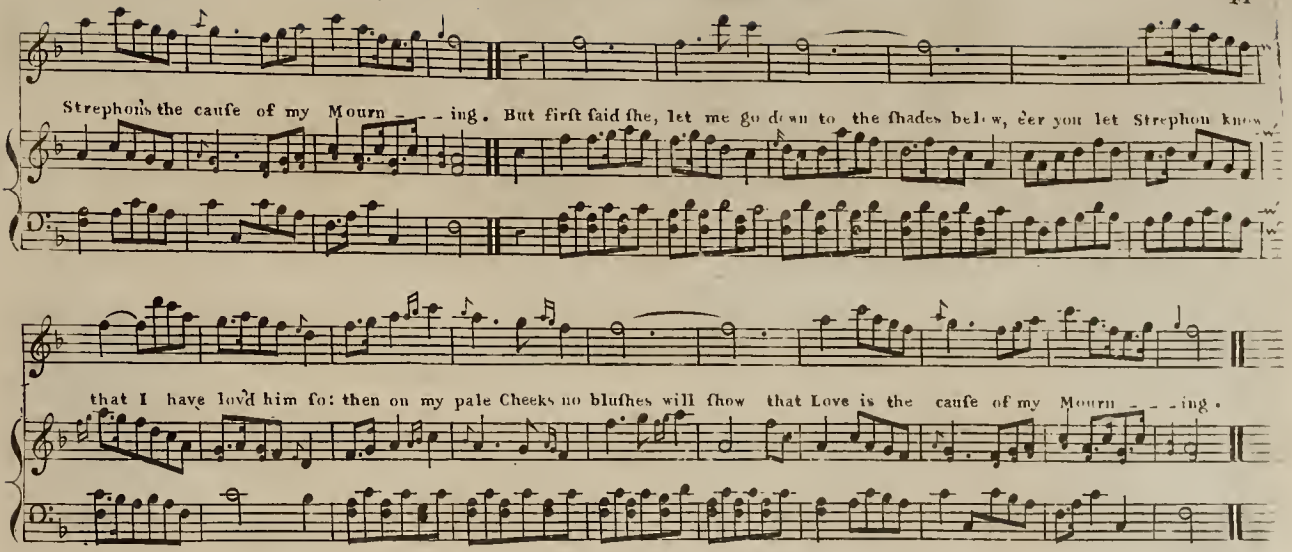
Volti Subito




p
p
f
p

Love is the cause of my Mourning.





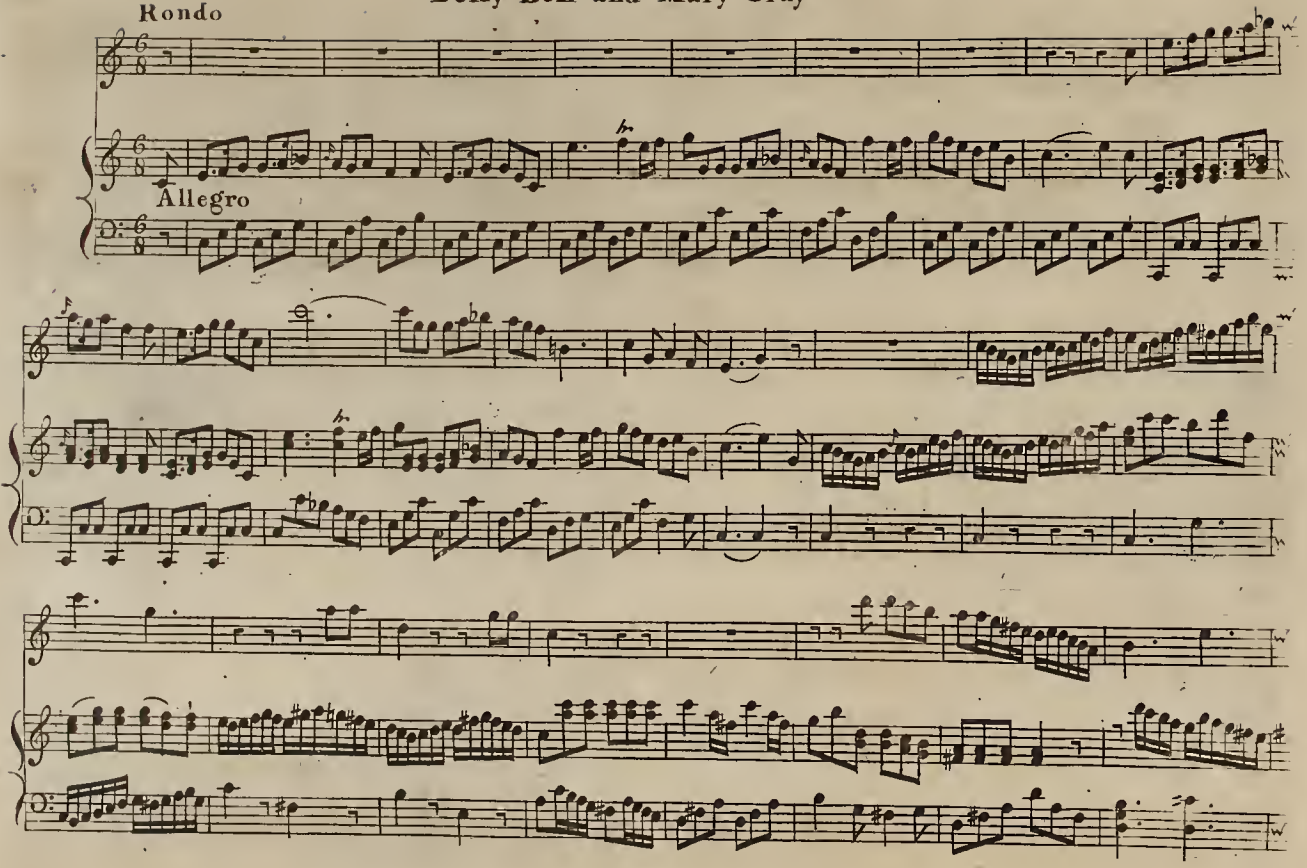
2

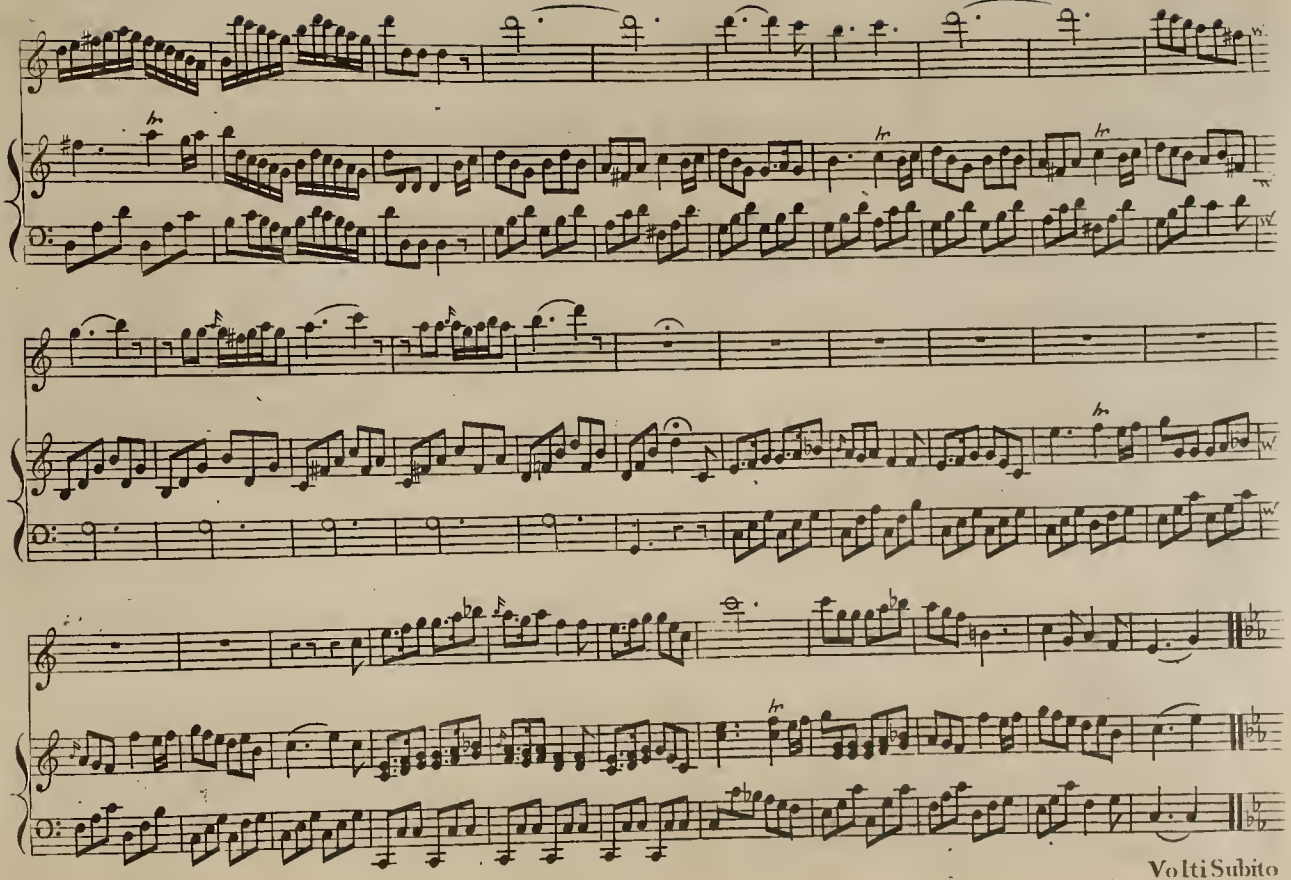
Her eyes were ſcarce clos'd when Strephon came by;
He thought ſhe'd been ſleeping, and ſoftly drew nigh;
But finding her breathleſs, Oh Heav'ns! did he cry,
Ah Chloris! the cauſe of my Mourning.
Reſtore me my Chloris, ye Nymphs uſe your Art,
They ſighing, reply'd, 'twas yourſelf ſhot the dart,
That wounded the tender young Shepherdeſs' heart,
And killd the poor Chloris with Mourning.
Ah then, is Chloris dead, Wounded by me! he ſaid,
I'll follow thee chaſte Maid, down to the ſilent ſhade.
Then on her cold ſnowy breaſt leaning his head,
Expir'd the poor Strephon with Mourning.

Volti

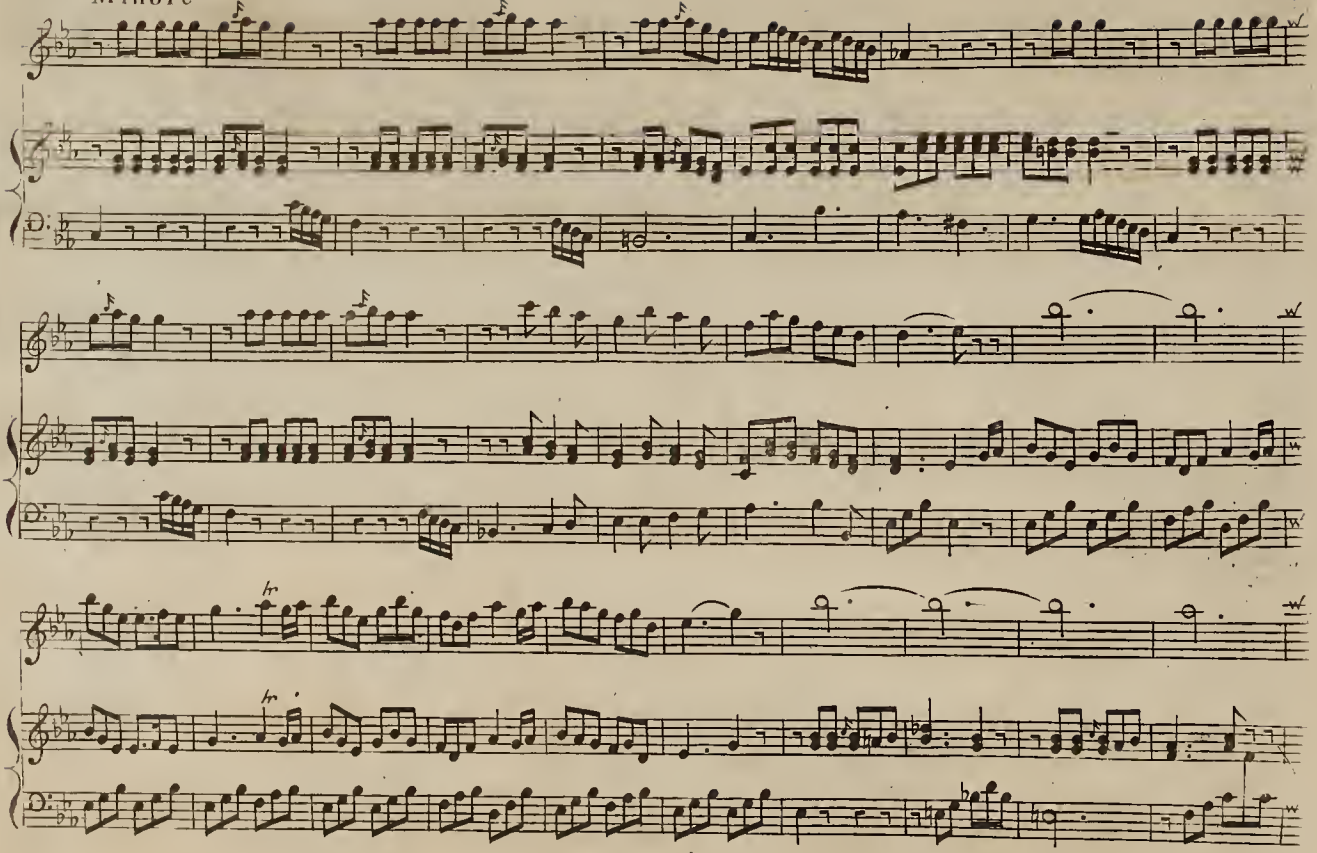
Beffy Bell and Mary Gray

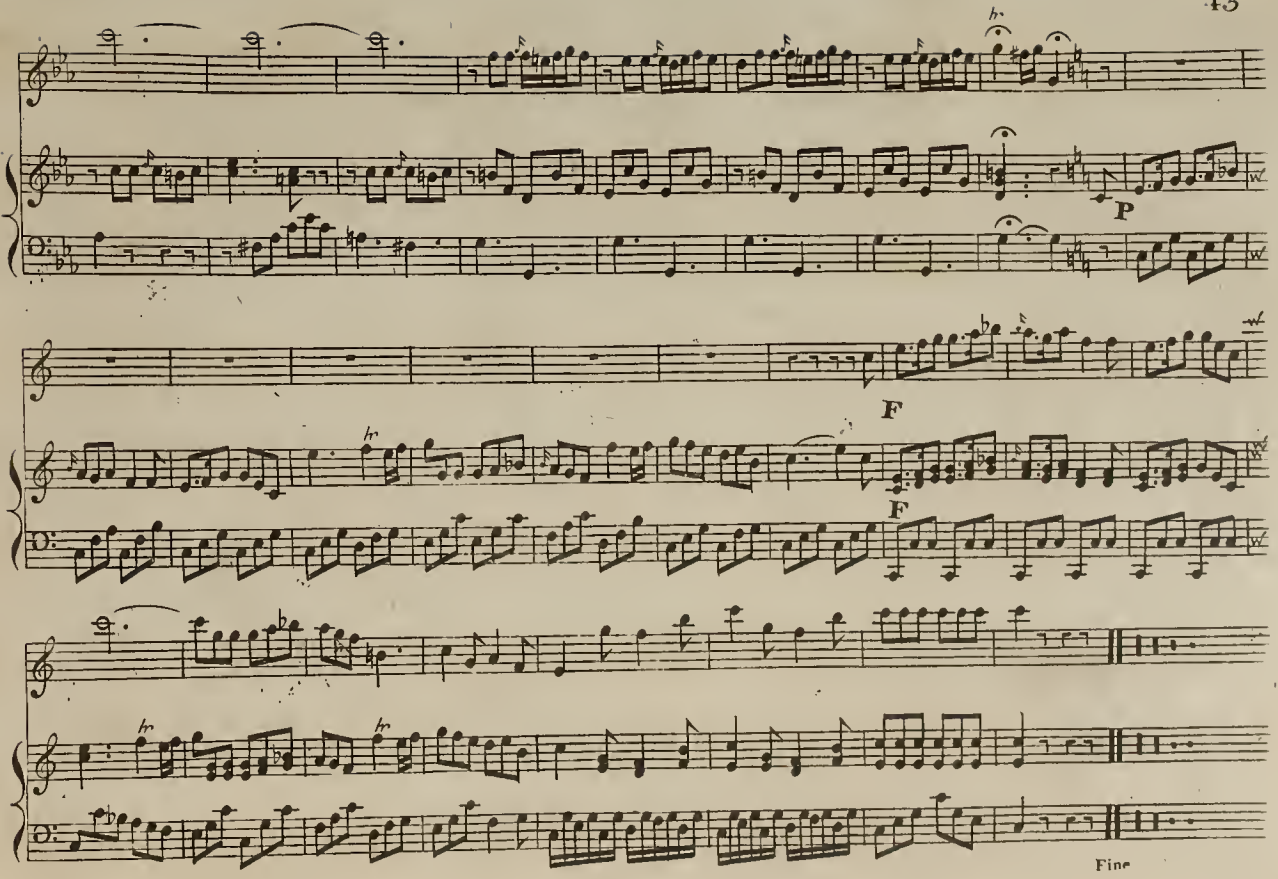
Rondo



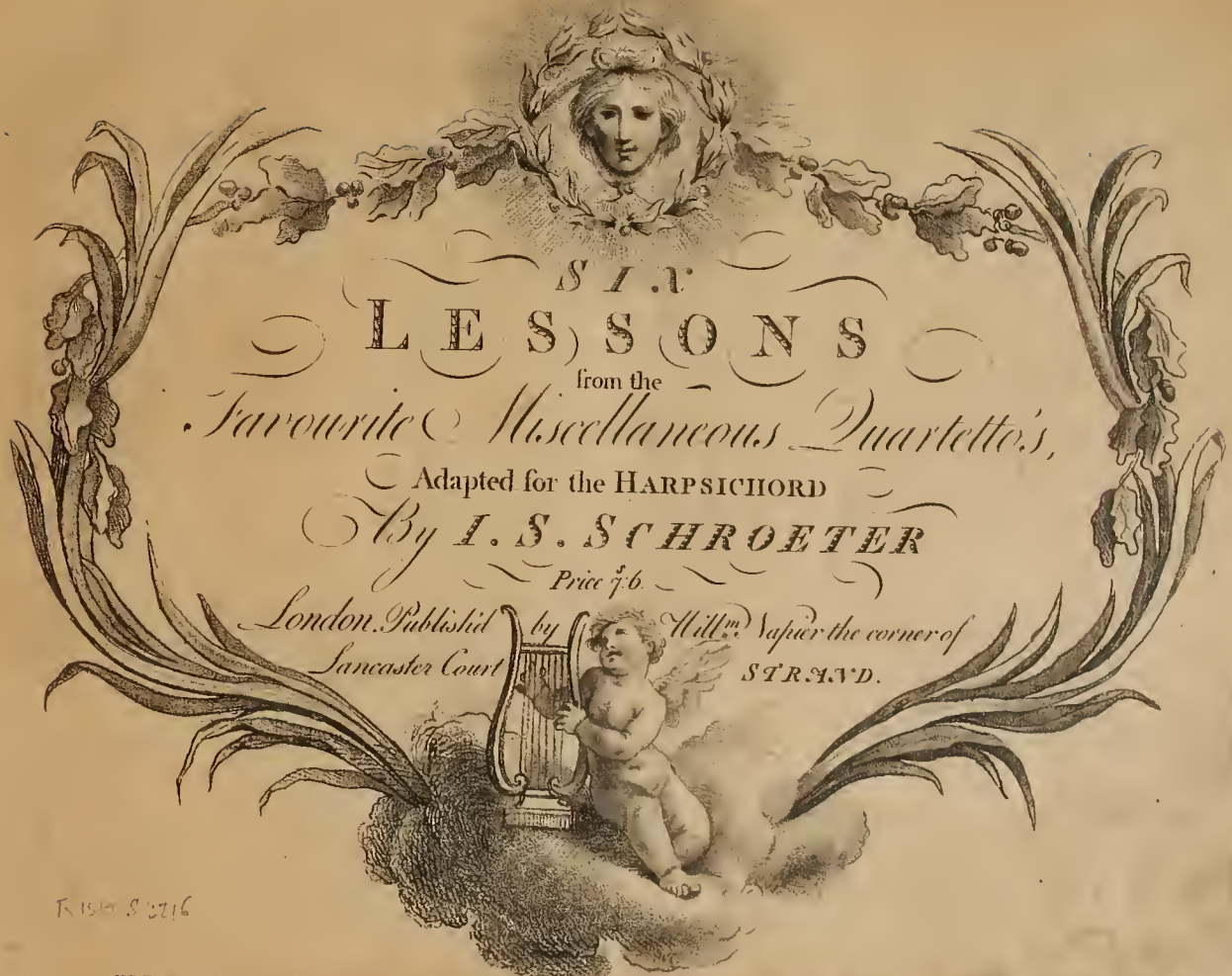

Volti Subito

Minore




P
F
F
Fine

86 E (B)



SIX LESSONS

from the

Favourite Miscellaneous Quartetto's,

Adapted for the HARPSICHORD

By I. S. SCHROETER

Price 7s.6.

London. Publish'd by Willm. Napier the corner of Lancaster Court STRAND.

RISH S 2216

N.B. To make this Work of more general use, the words are put to the middle Movements which are chiefly selected from the most favourite Scotch Airs.

The Deferter

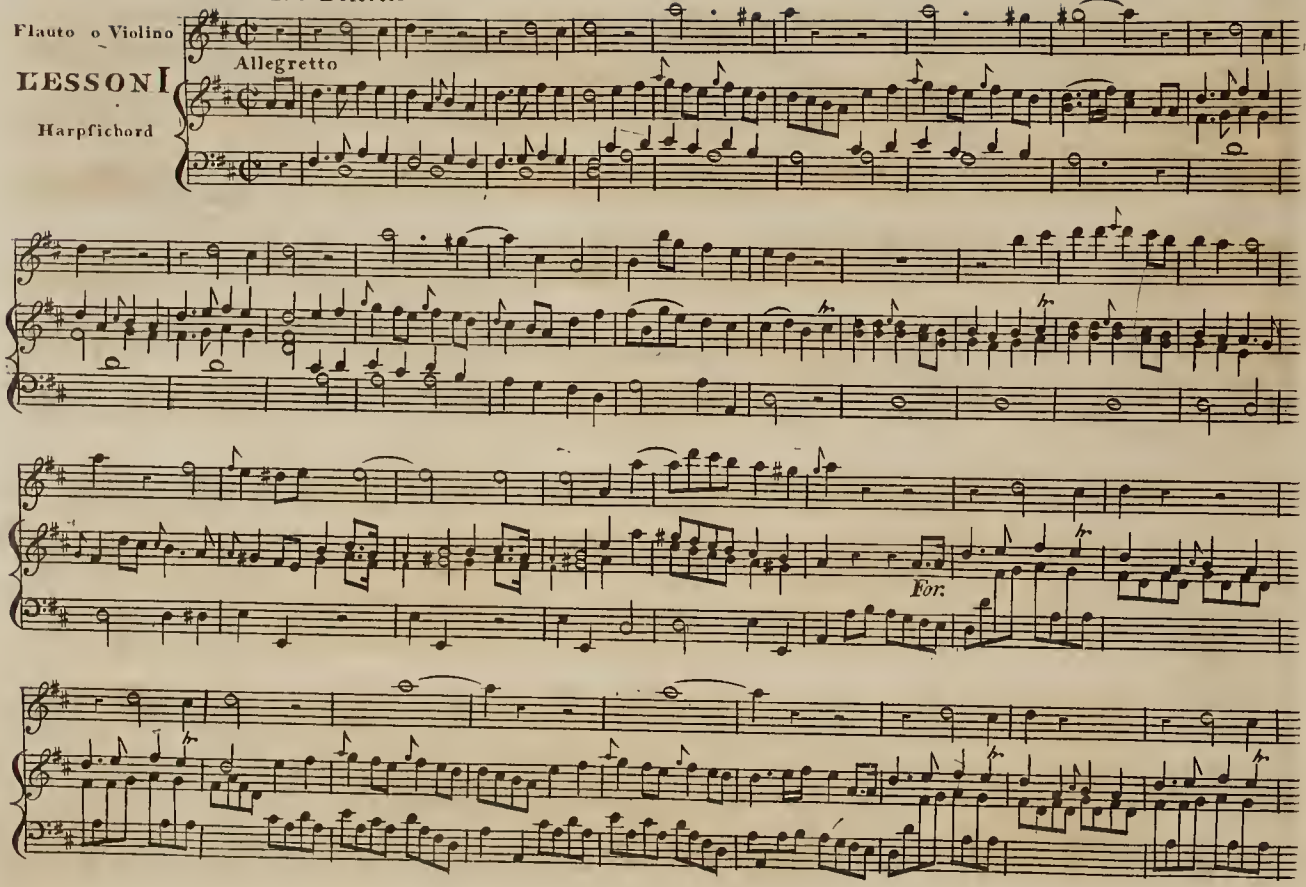
P Vachon

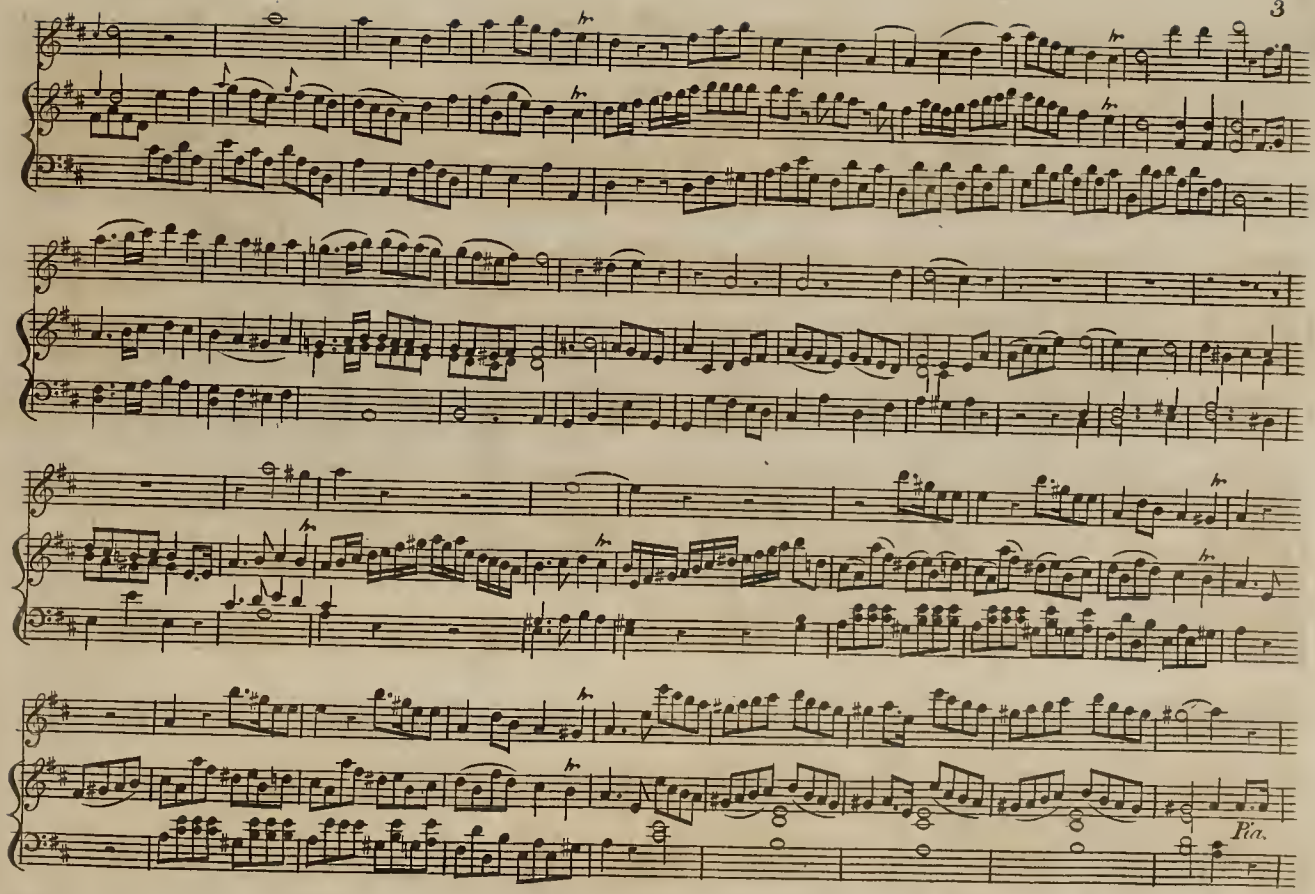
Flauto o Violino

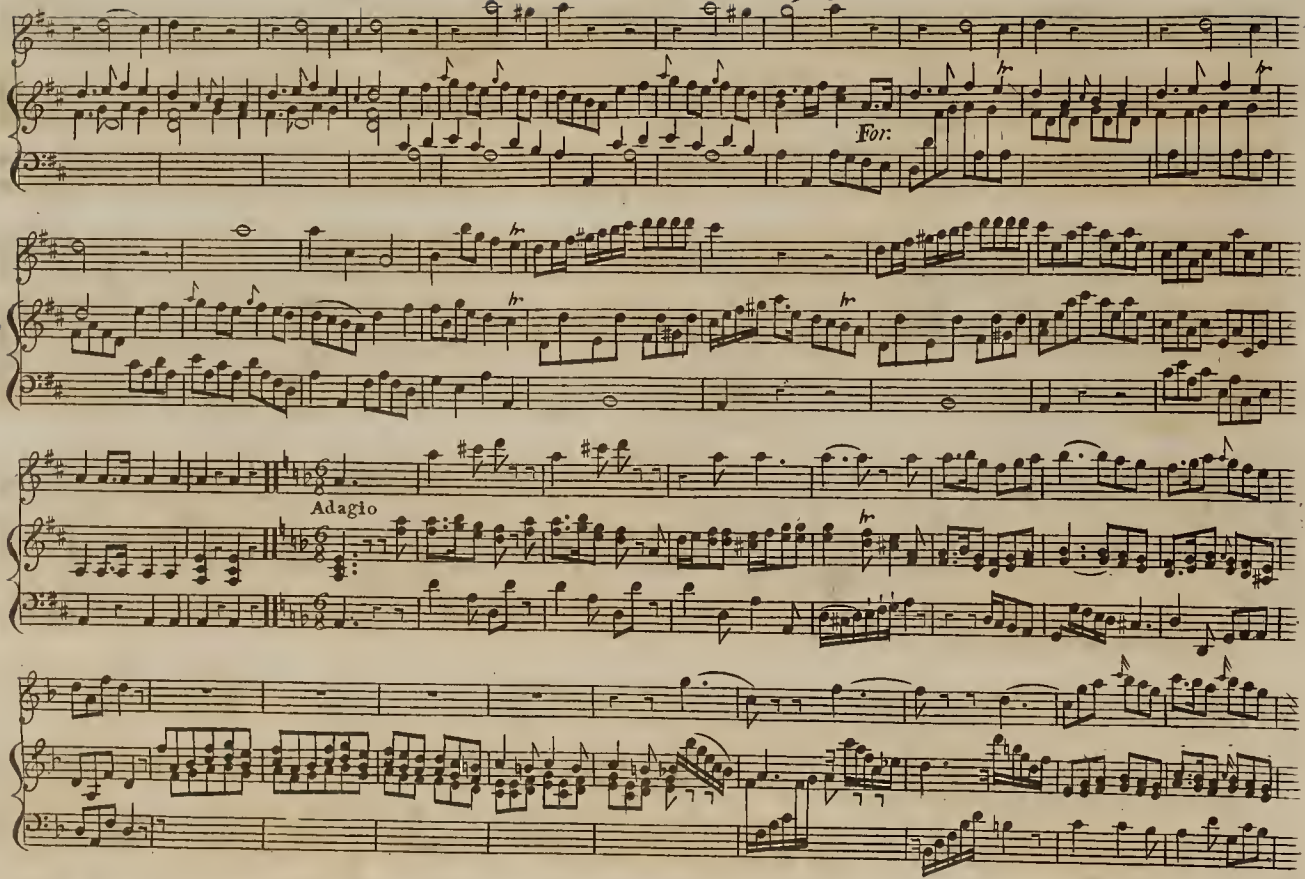
LESSONI

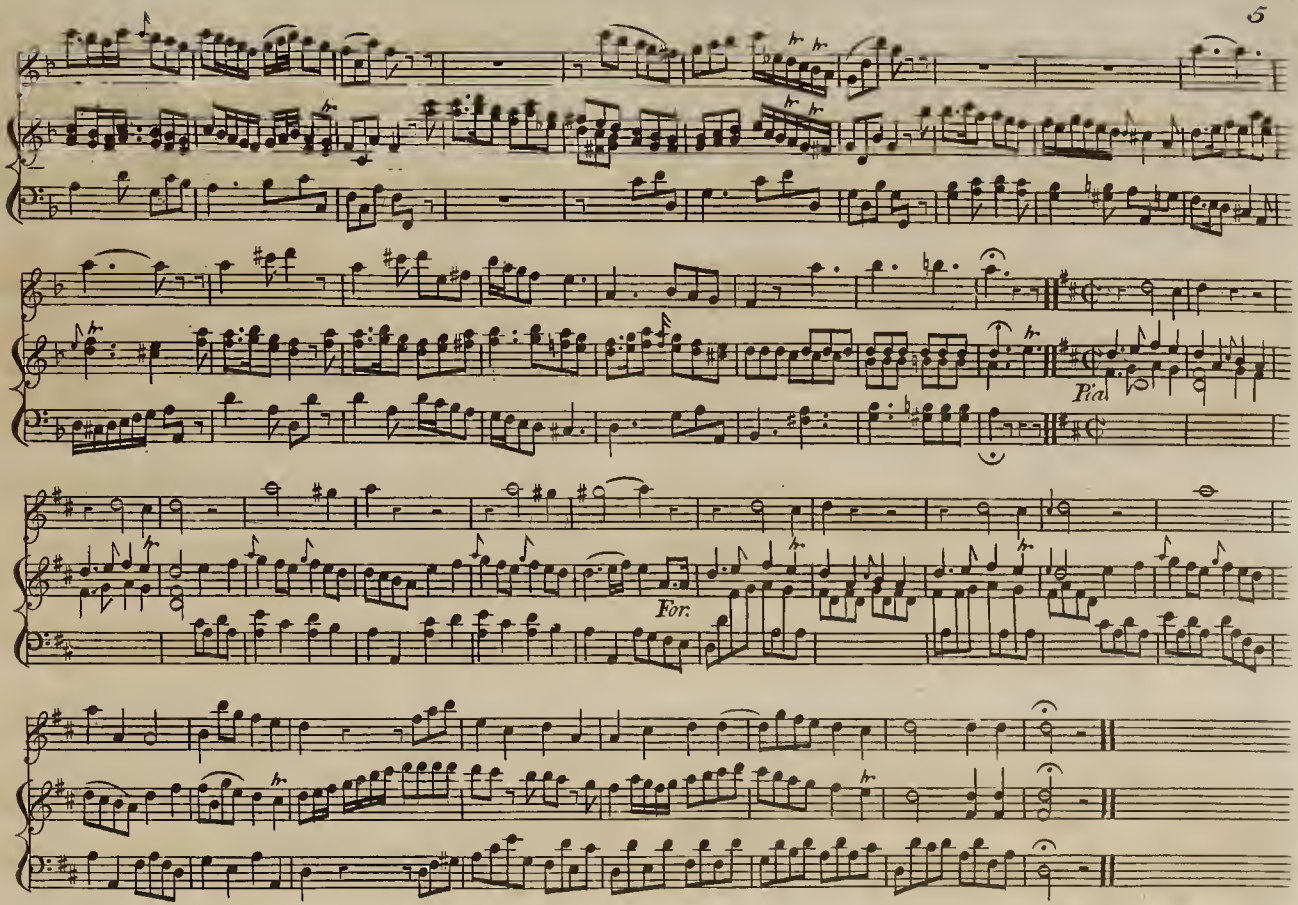
Harpfichord

Allegretto

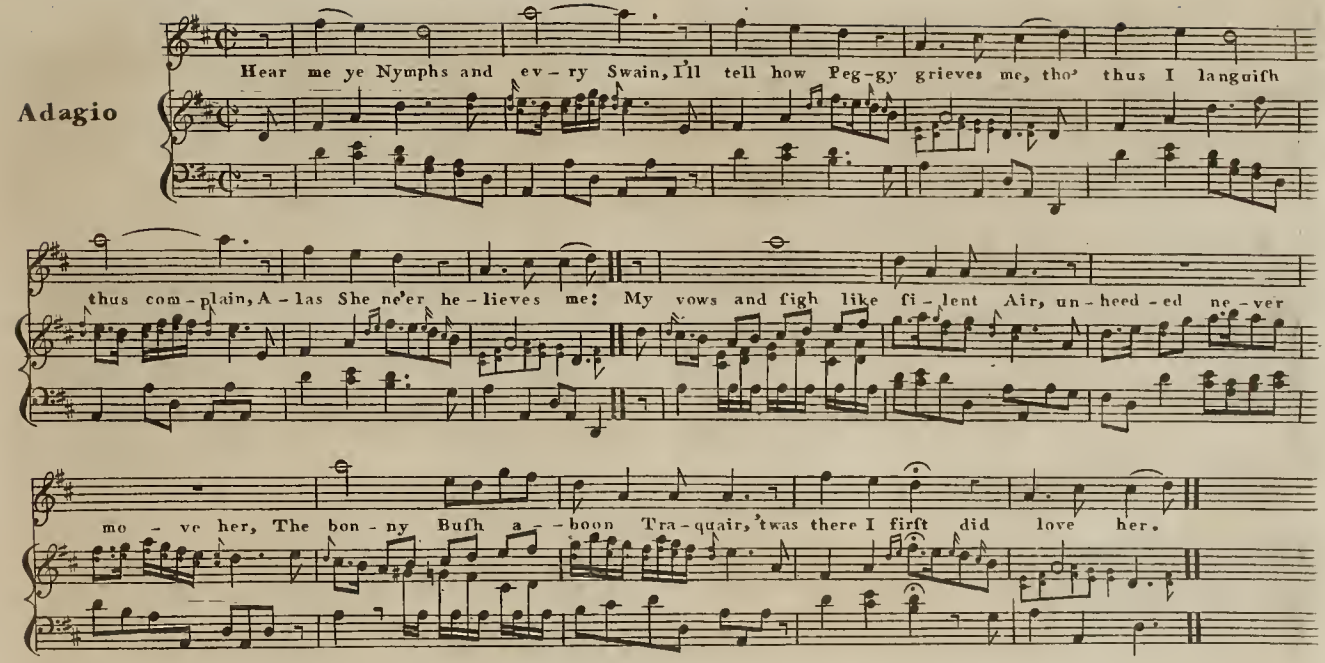



Pia.


For:
Adagio


Pia
For.

The Buſh aboon Traquair



2

That day She ſmil'd She made me glad,
No Maid ſeem'd ever kinder,
I thought myſelf the luckieſt Lad,
So ſweetly there to find her:
I try'd to ſoothe my amrous flame,
In words that I thought tender,
If more there paſs'd I'm not to blame,
I meant not to offend her.

3

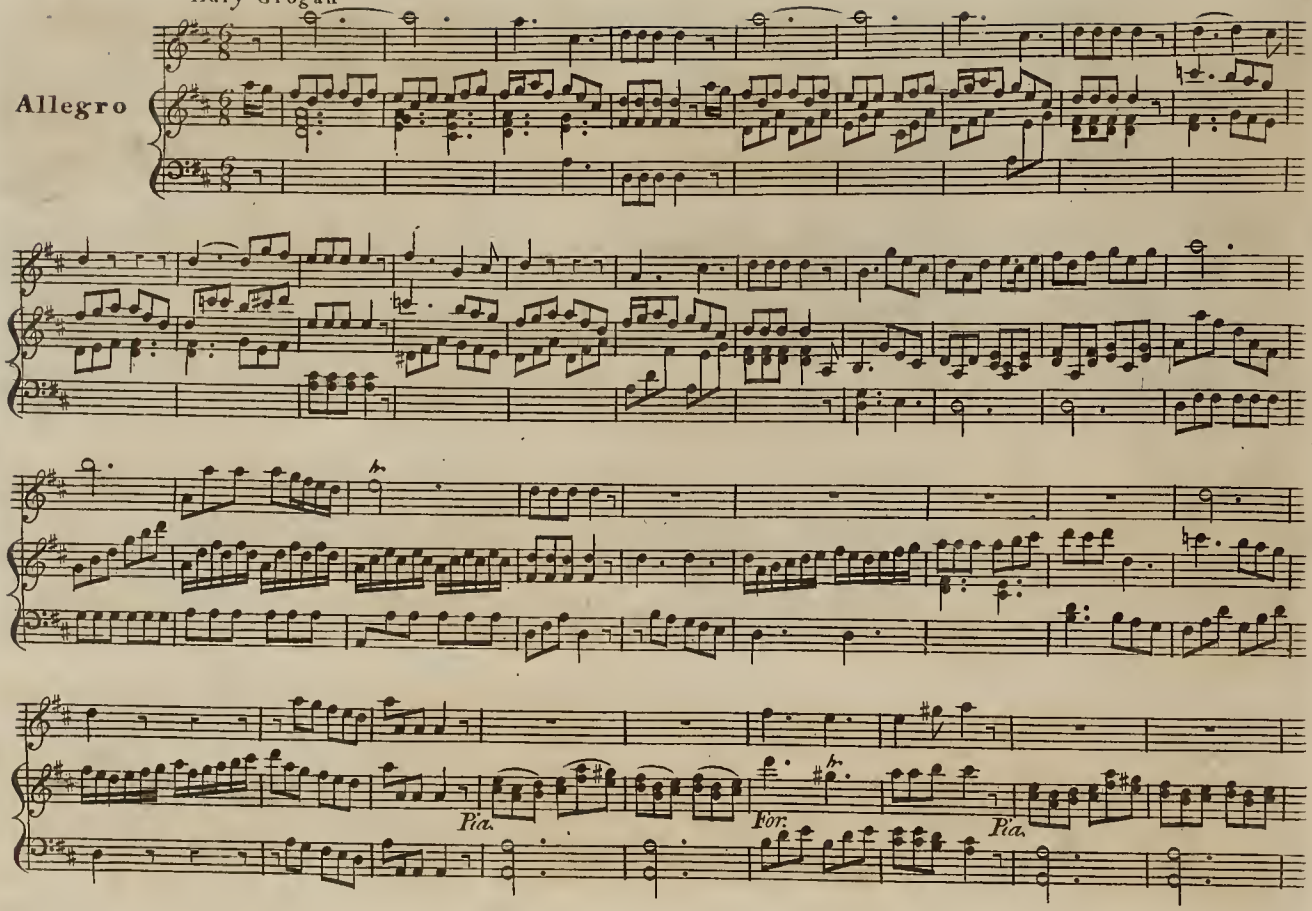
Yet now She ſcornful flies the plain,
The fields we then frequented,
If e'er we meet She ſhews diſdain,
She looks as ne'er acquainted:
The bonny Buſh bloom'd fair in May,
Its ſweets I'll ay remember,
But now her frowns makes it decay,
It fades as in December.

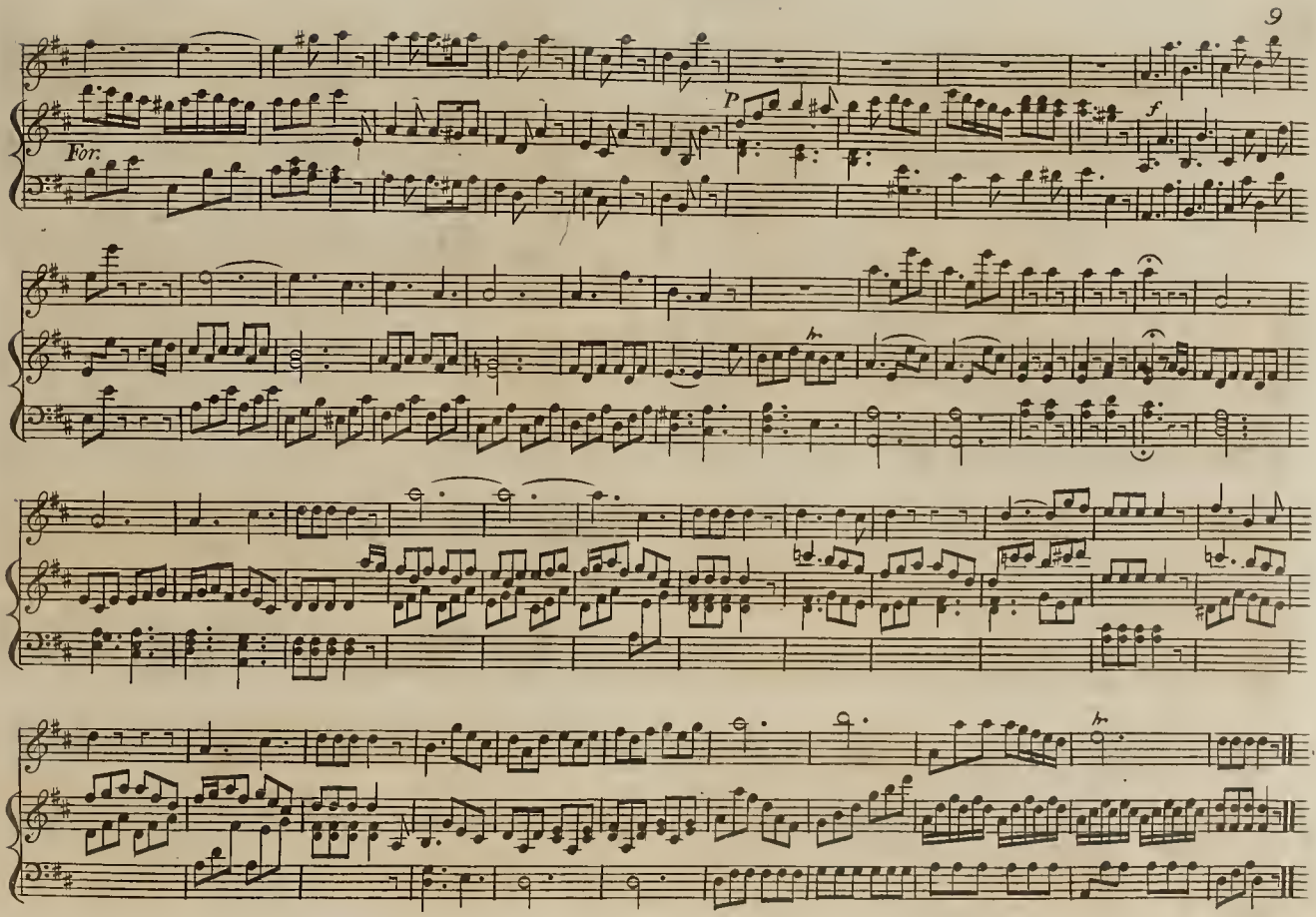
4

Ye rural Powers that hear my ſtrain,
Why thus ſhould Peggy grieve me,
Oh make her partner in my pain,
Then let her ſmiles relieve me:
If not my Love will turn deſpair,
My Paſſion no more tender,
I'll leave the Buſh aboon Traquair,
To lonely wilds I'll wander.

Lary Grogan

Allegro




For.
P
f

De'el tak the War

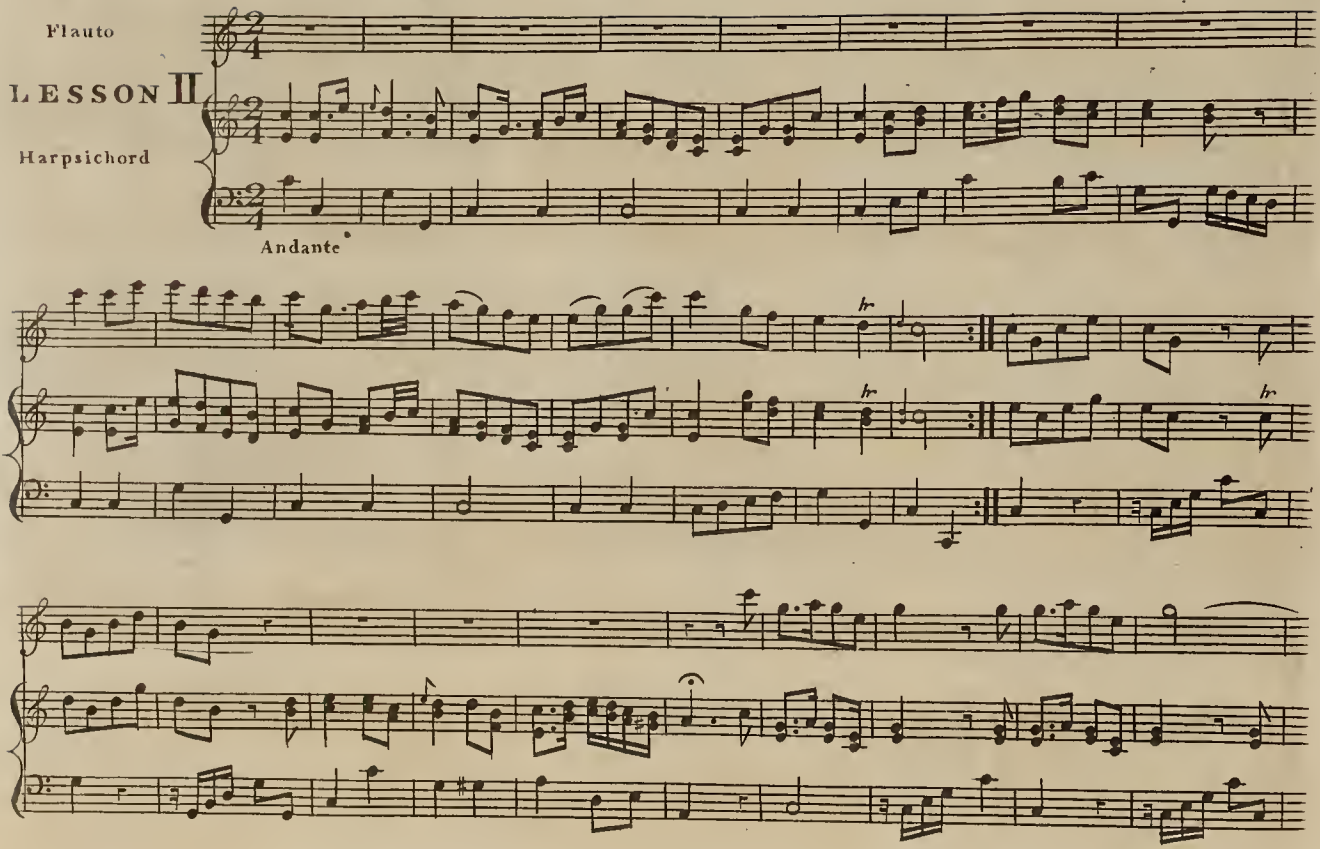
P. Vachon.

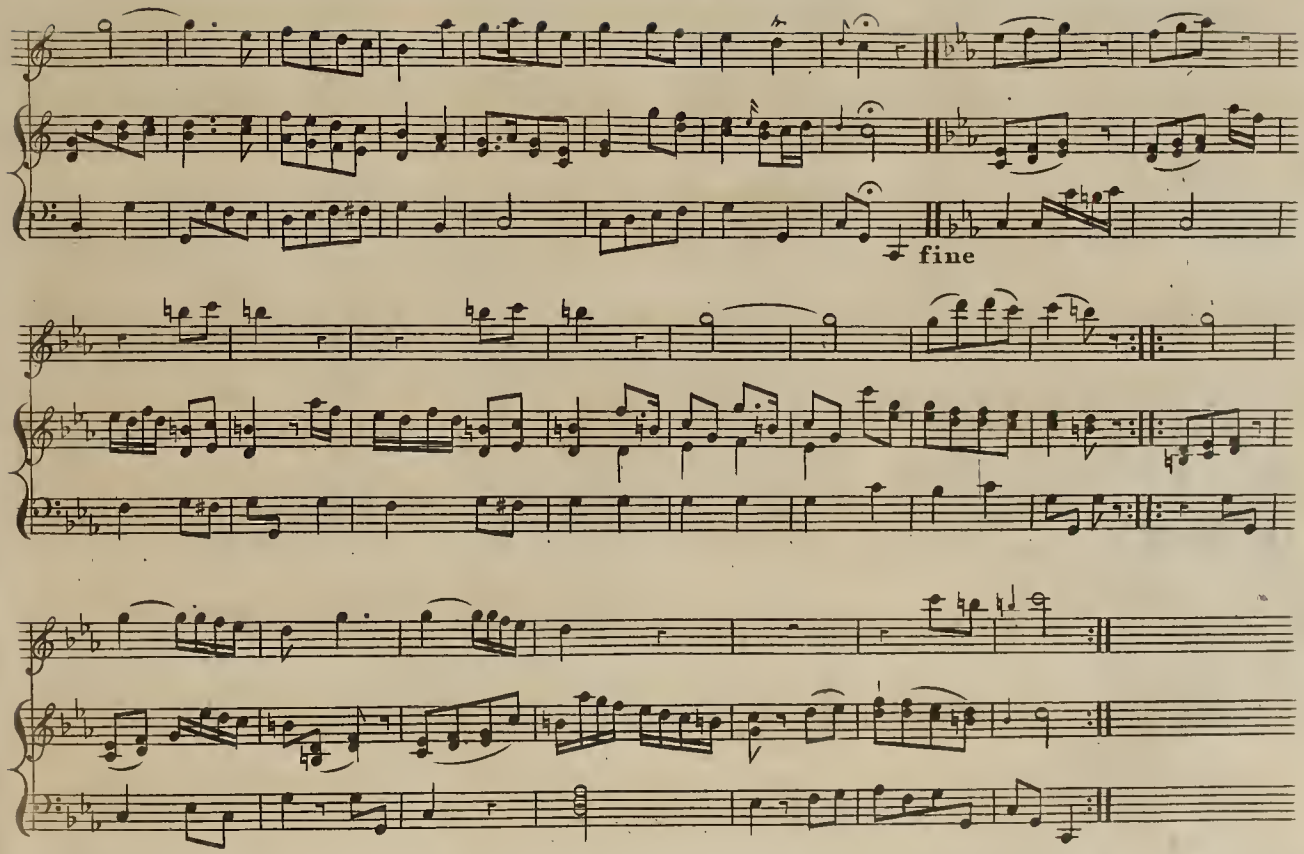
Flauto

LESSON II

Harpsichord

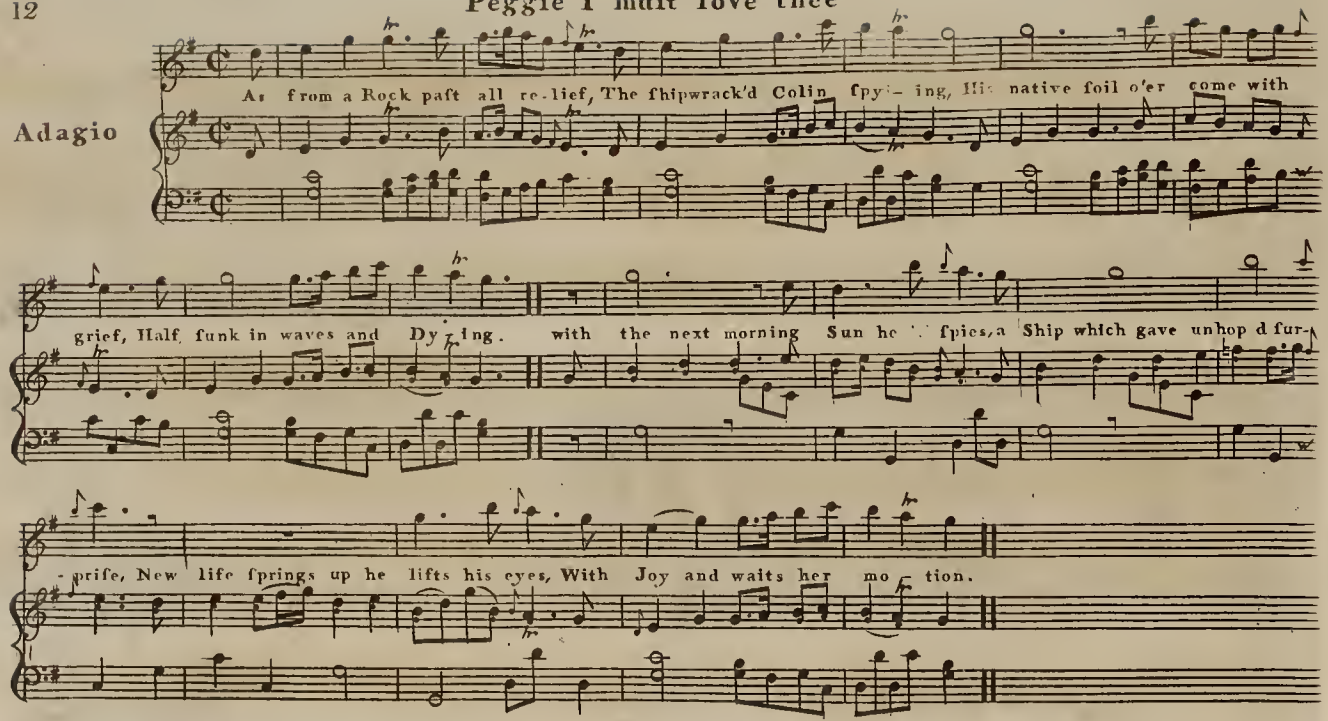
Andante




fine

Peggie I muſt love thee

Adagio



2

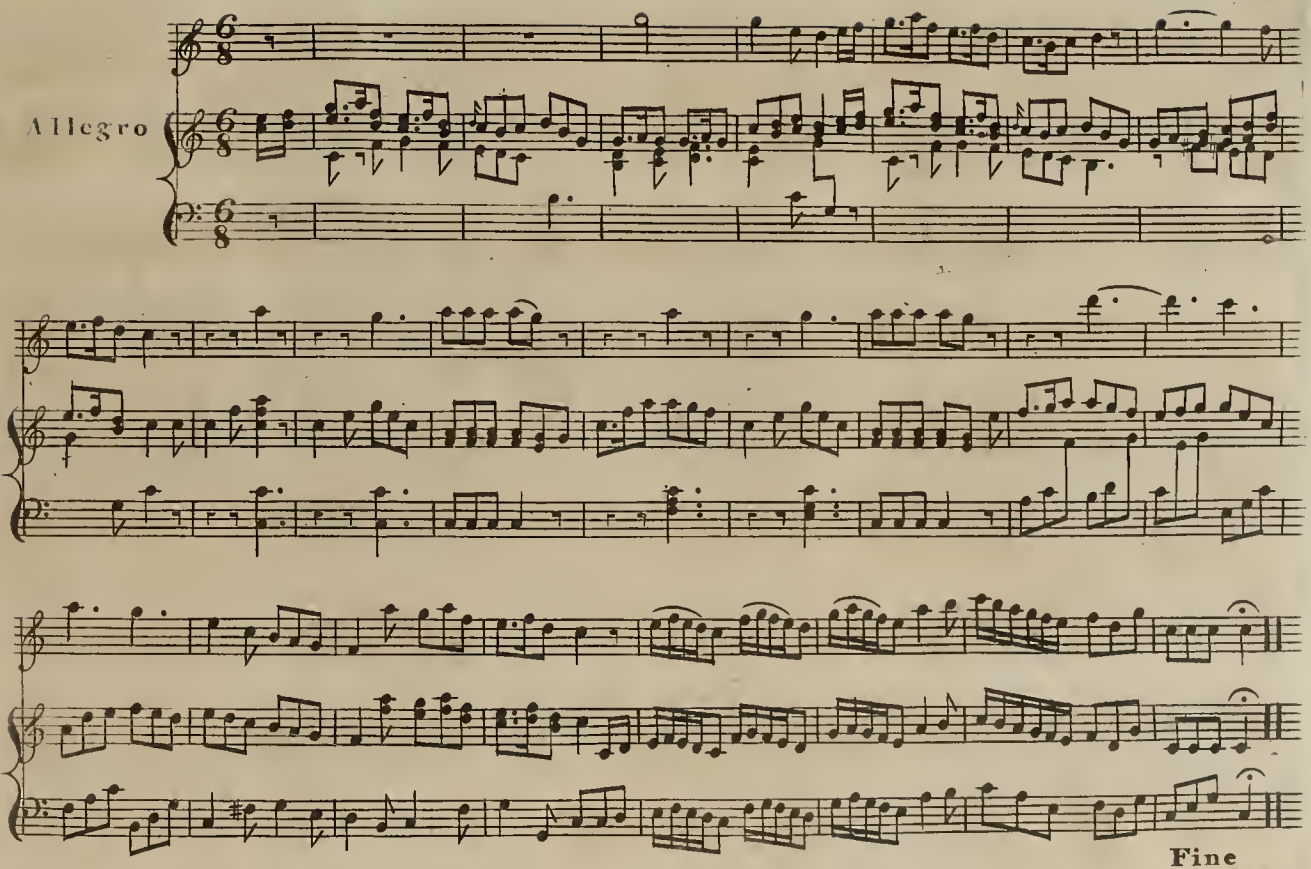
So when by her whom long I lov'd,
I ſcorn'd was and deſerted,
Low with diſpair my ſpirits mov'd,
To be for ever parted;
Thus droop'd I till diviner grace,
I found in Peggys mind and face,
Ingratitude appear'd then baſe,
But virtue more engaging.

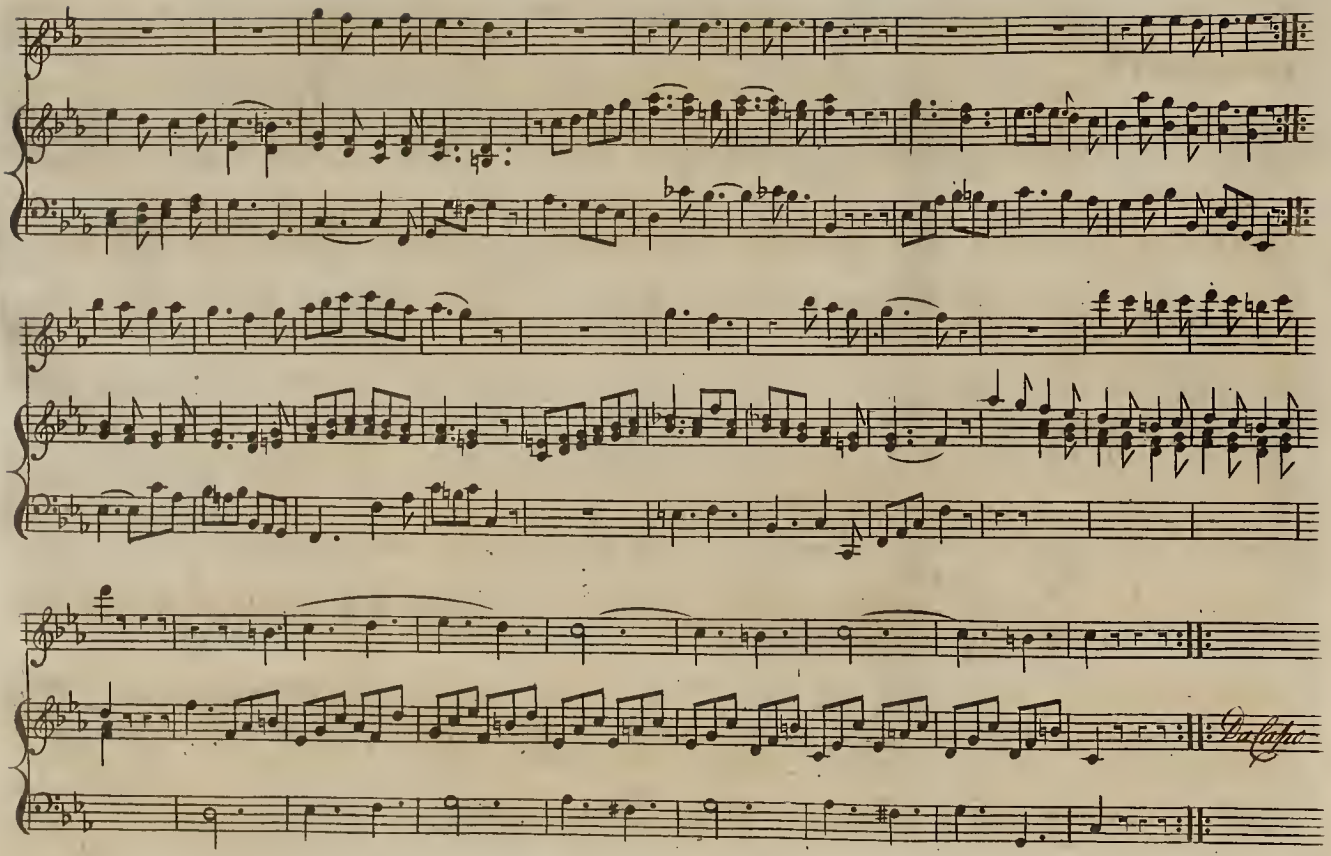
3

Then now ſince happily I've hit,
I'll have no more delaying,
Let beauty yield to manly wit,
We loſe ourſelves in ſtaying;
I'll haſte dull courtſhip to a cloſe,
Since marriage can my fears oppoſe,
Why ſhou'd we happy minutes loſe,
Since Peggy I muſt love thee.

4

Men may be fooliſh if they pleaſe,
And deem't a lovers duty,
To ſigh and ſacrifice their eaſe,
Doating on a proud beauty;
Such was my caſe for many a year,
Still hope ſucceeding to my fear,
Falſe Betty's charms now diſappear,
Since Peggy's far outſhine them.


Allegro
Fine

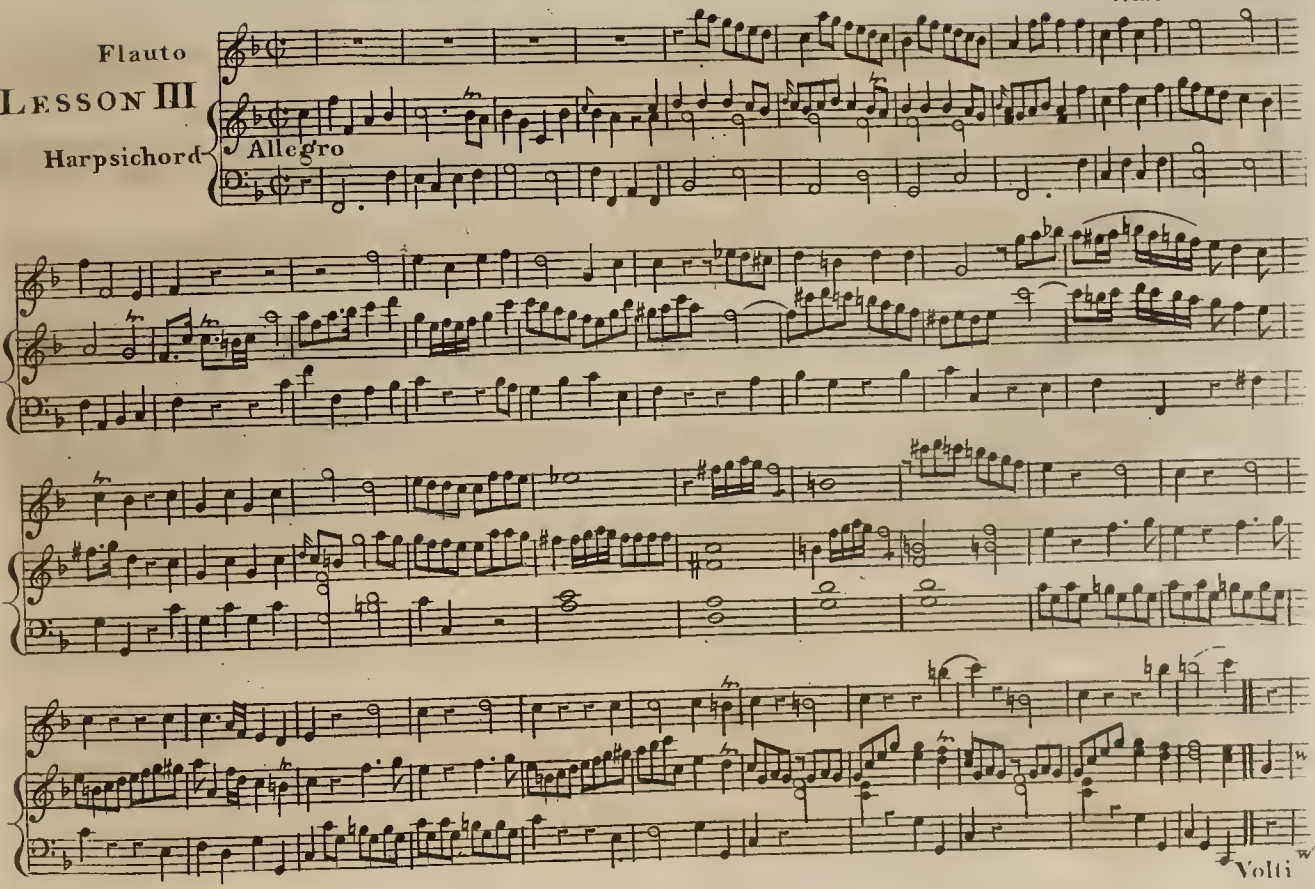

Da Capo

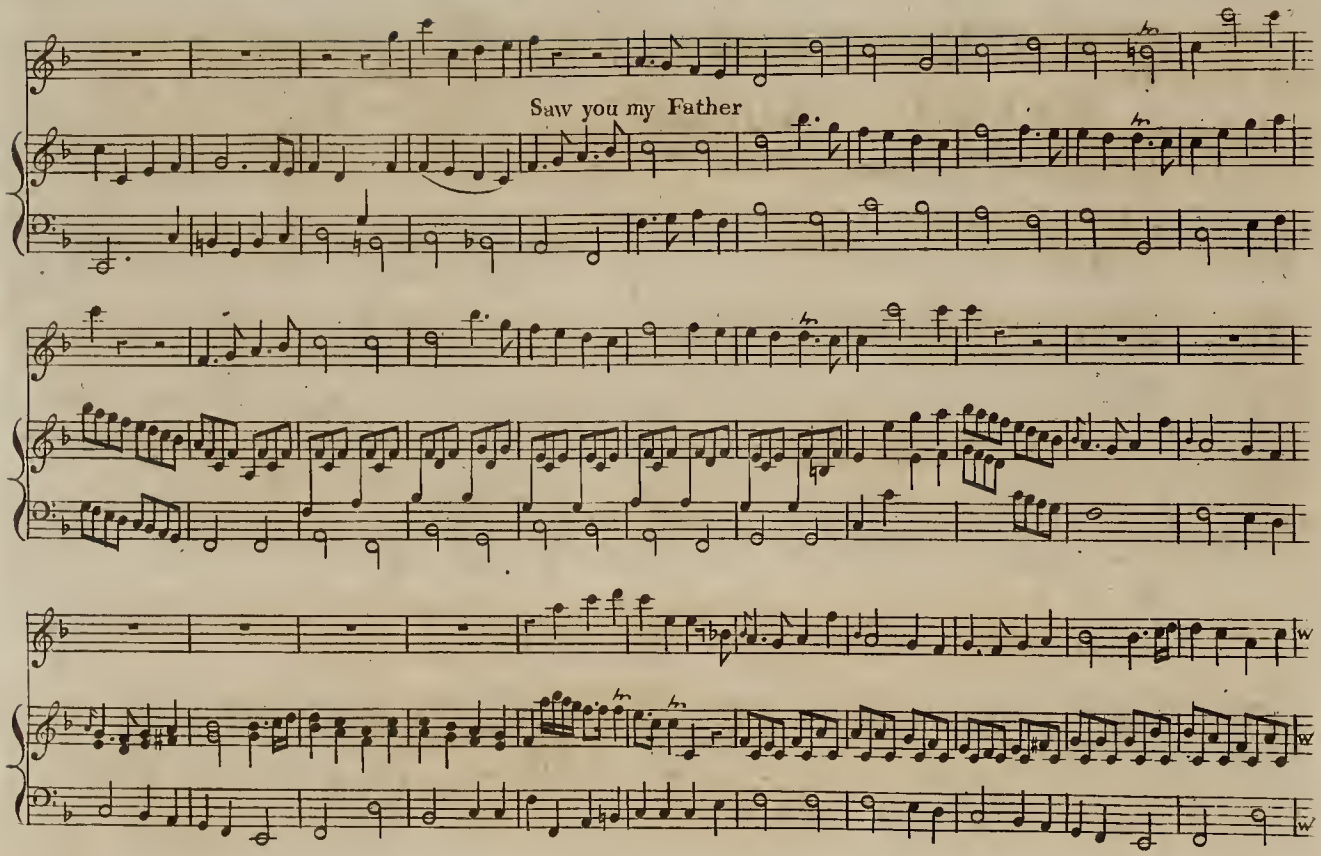
Flauto

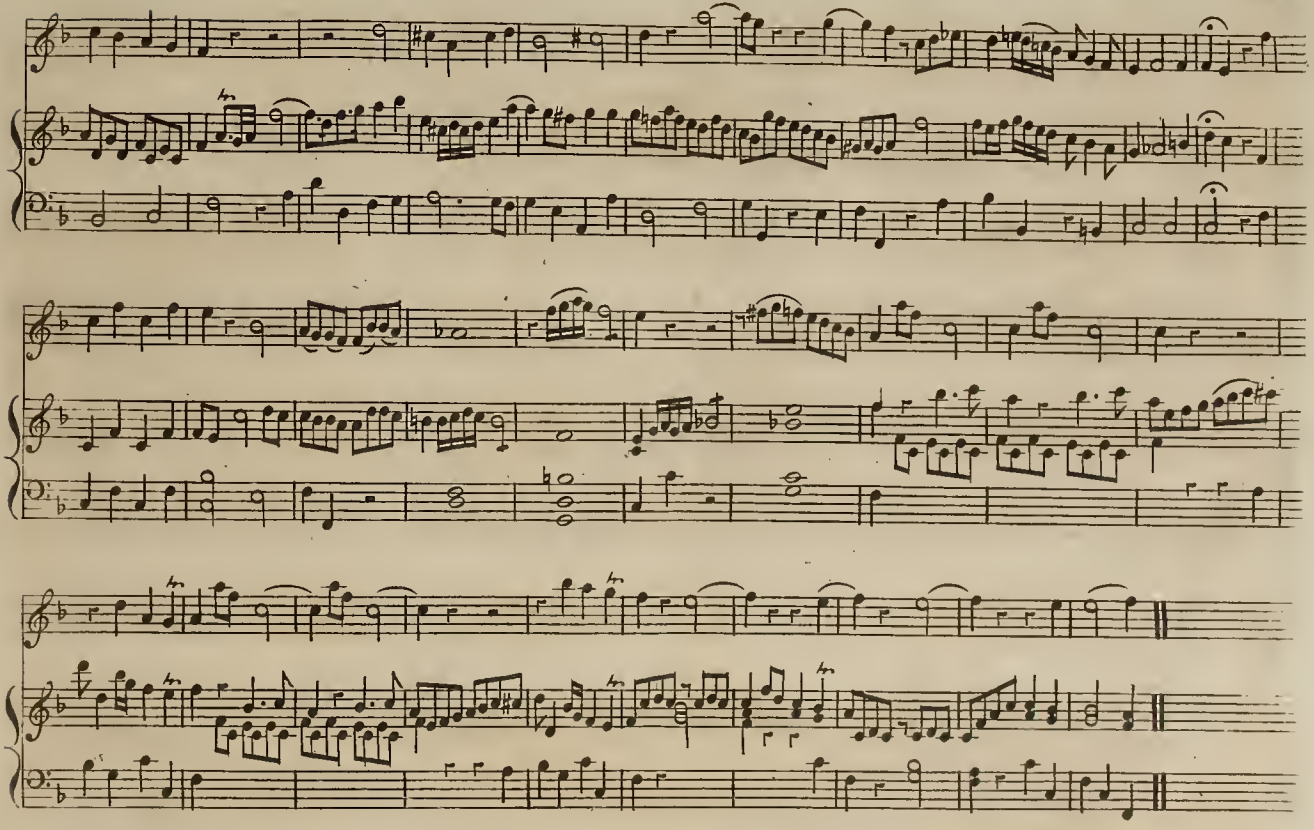
LESSON III

Harpsichord

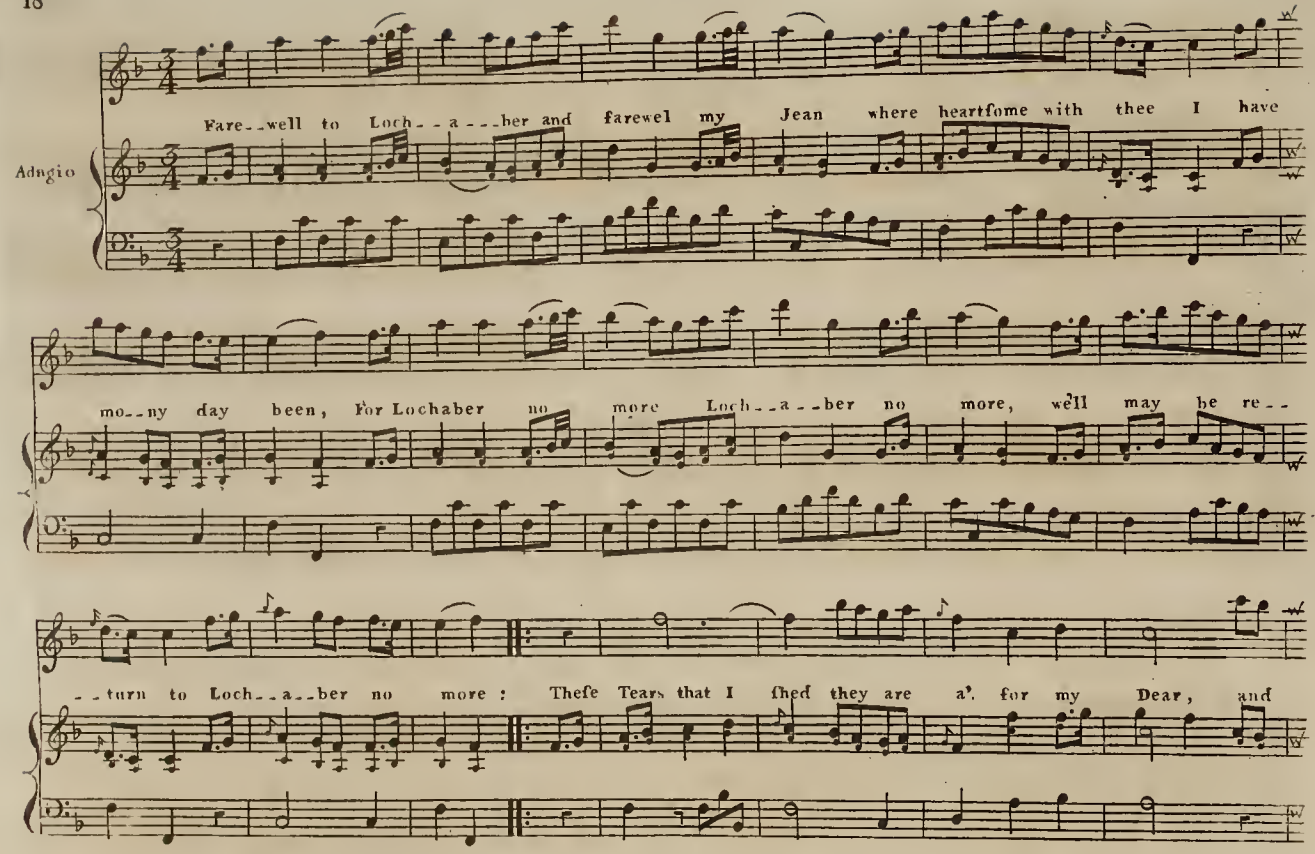
Allegro

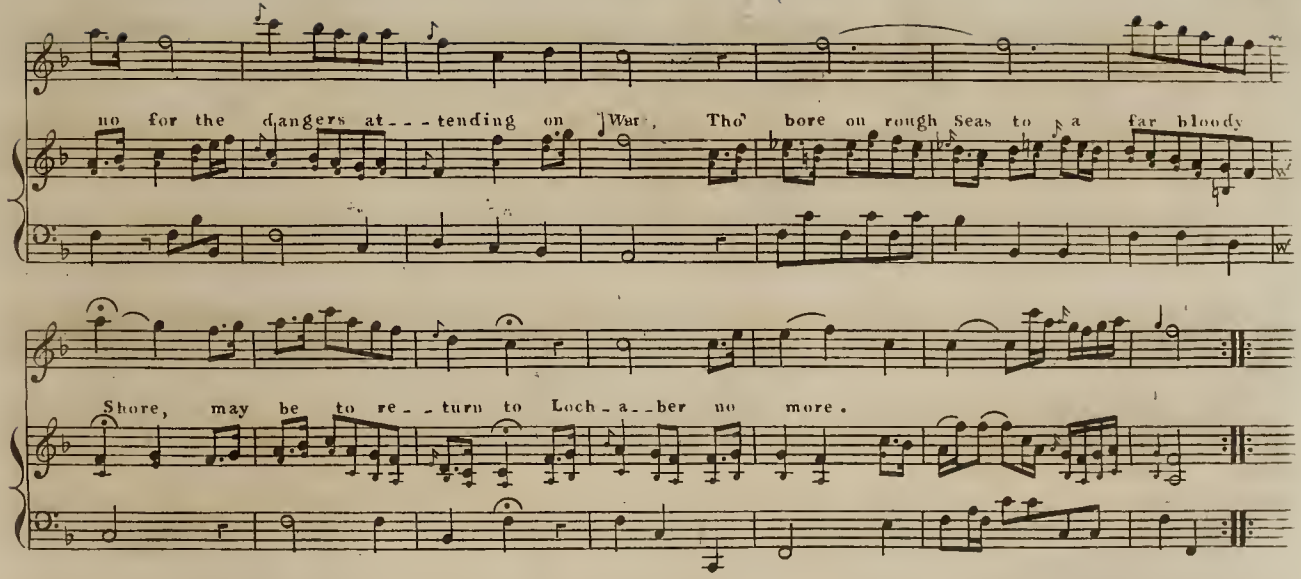



Saw you my Father



Lochaber.


Adagio
Fare--well to Loch--a---ber and farewel my Jean where heartfome with thee I have
mo--ny day been, For Lochaber no more Loch--a--ber no more, well may be re--
--turn to Loch--a--ber no more : Thefe Tears that I fhed they are a'. for my Dear, and



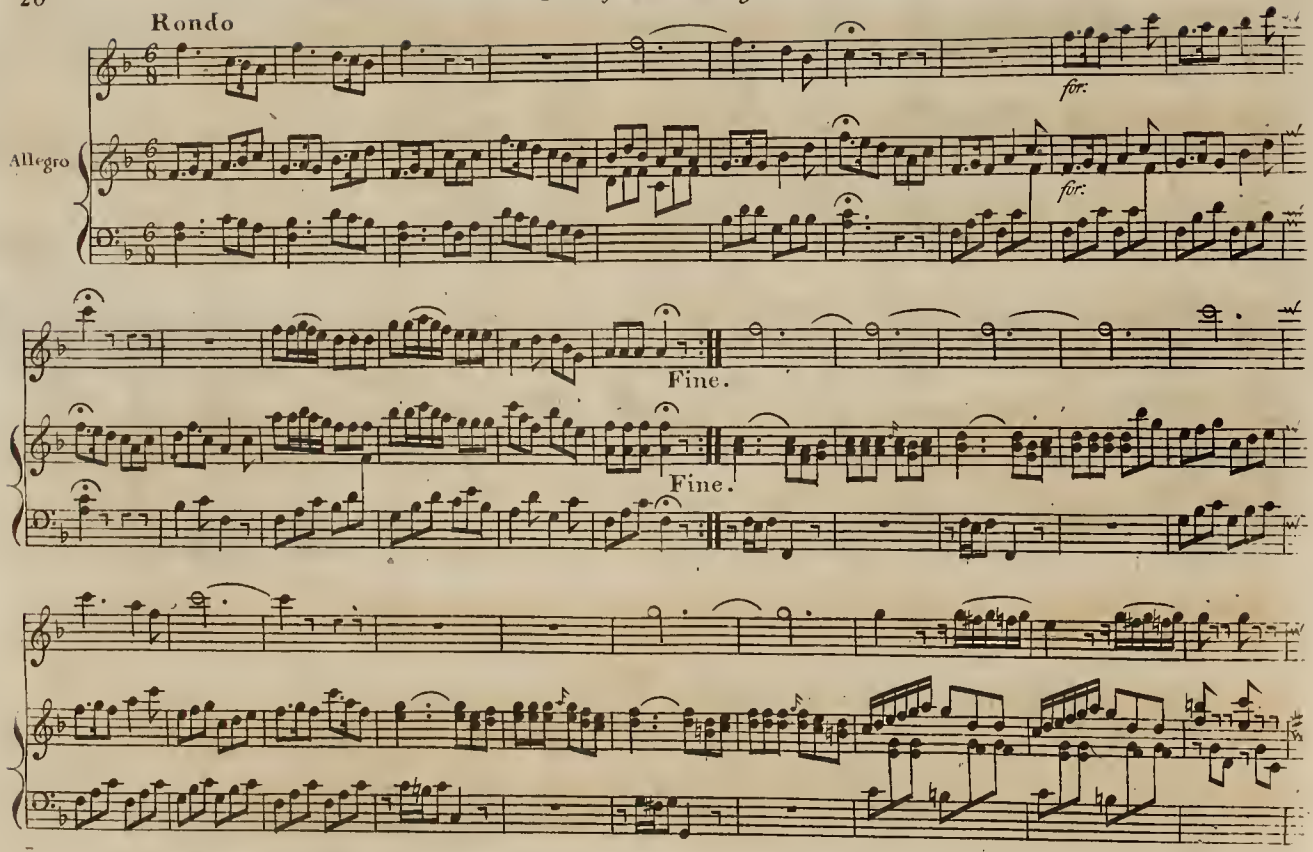
2

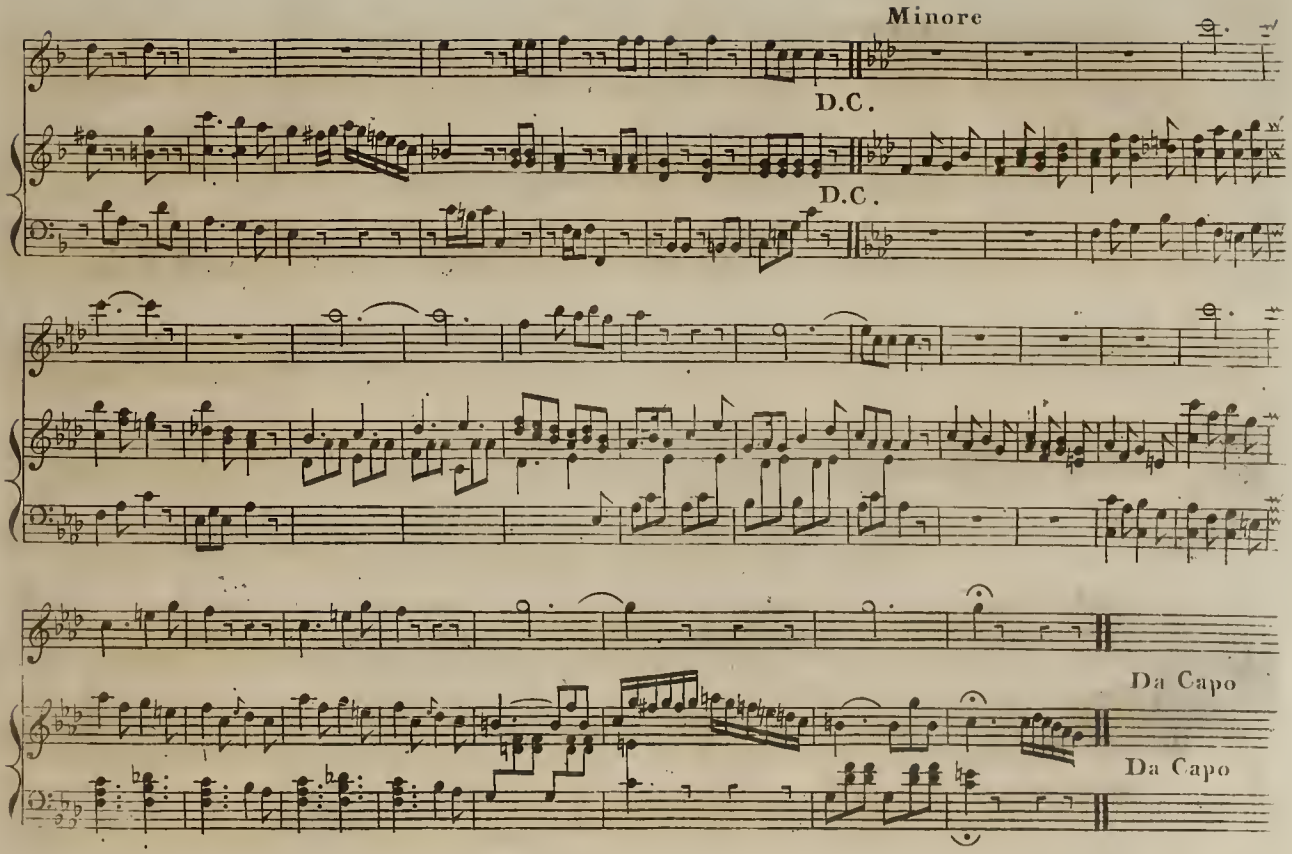
The Hurricanes rife, and rife ev'ry Wind,
They'll ne'er make a Tempeft like that in my Mind,
Tho' loudeft of Thunder on louder Waves roar,
That's nothing like leaving my Love on the Shore;
To leave thee behind me my Heart is fair paind,
By eafe that's inglorious no Fame can be gaind,
And Beauty and Love's the reward of the Brave,
And I muft deferve it before I can crave.

3

Then glory my Jeany maun plead my excufe,
Since Honour commands me how can I refufe,
Without it I ne'er can have Merit for thee,
And without thy Favour I'd better not be:
I gae then my Lafs to win Honour and Fame,
And if that I fhould luck to come glorioufly hame,
I'll bring a Heart to thee with Love running o'er,
And then I'll leave thee and Lochaber no more.

Volti


Rondo
Allegro
for:
for:
Fine.
Fine.

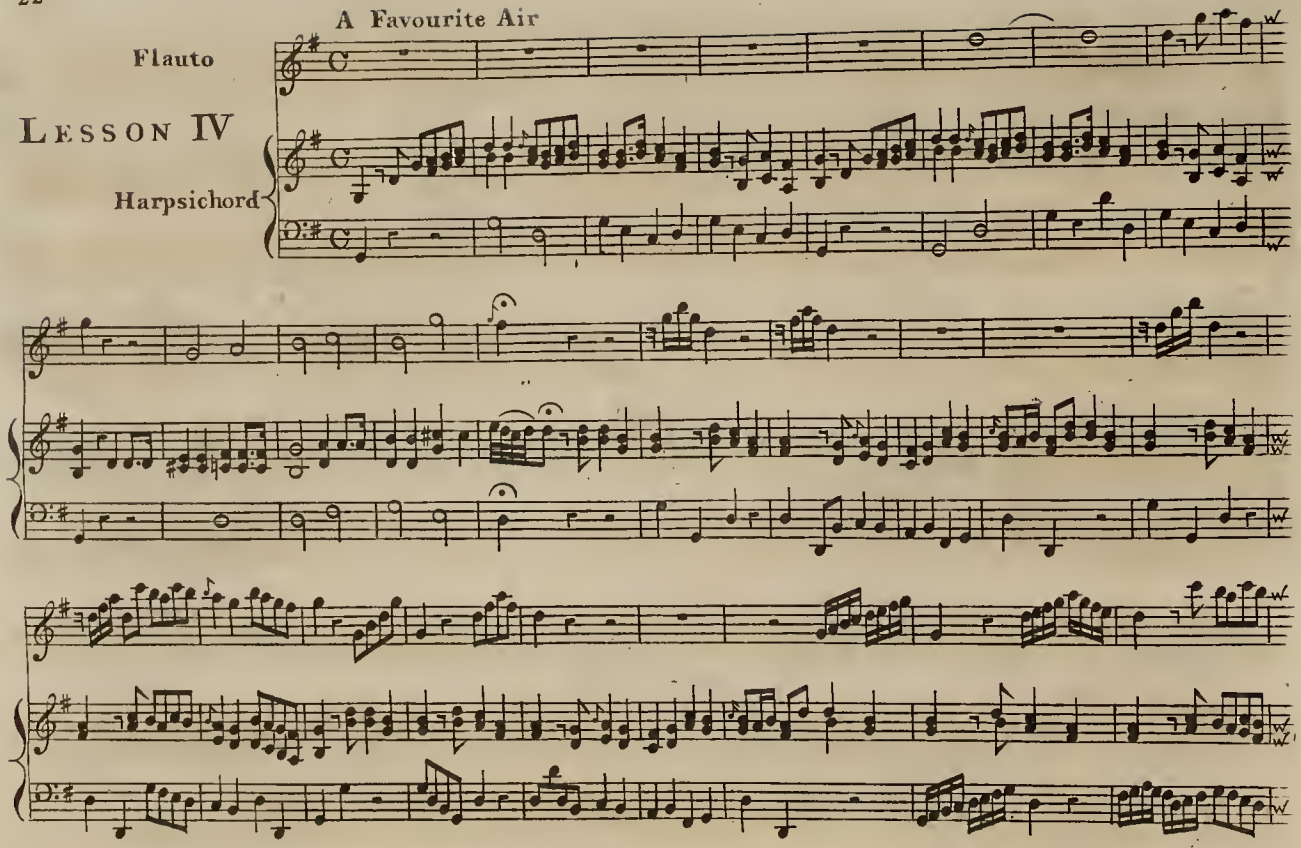

Minore
D.C.
D.C.
Da Capo
Da Capo

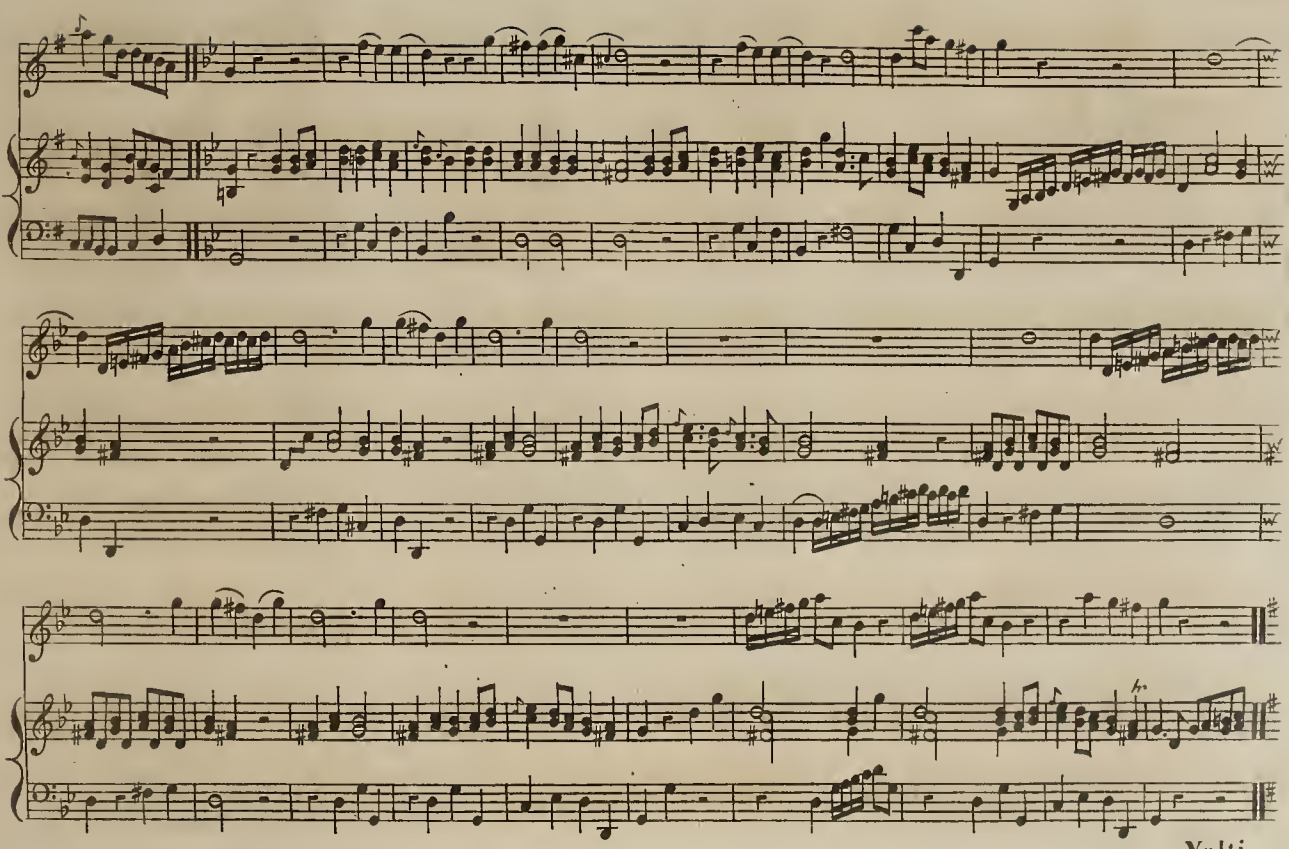
A Favourite Air

Flauto

LESSON IV

Harpsichord

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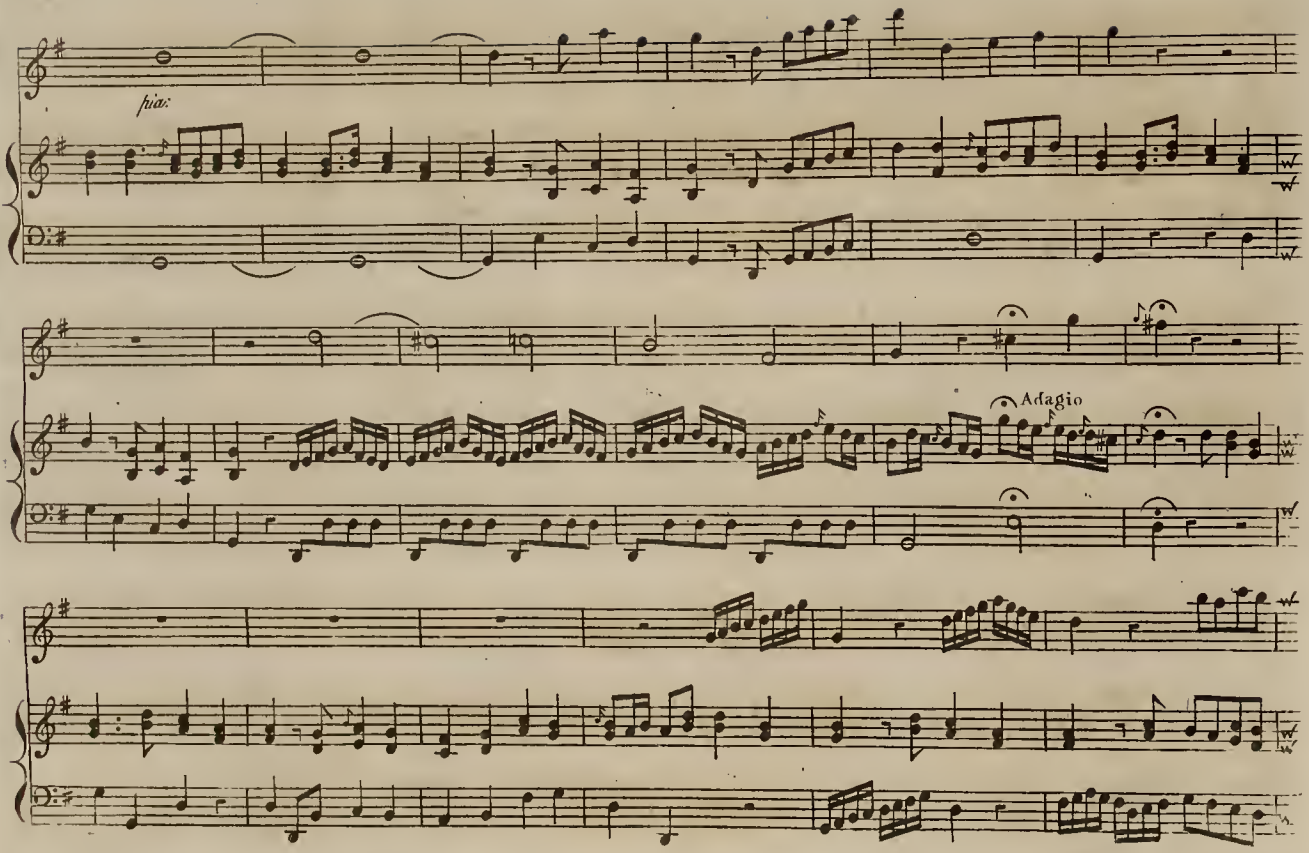
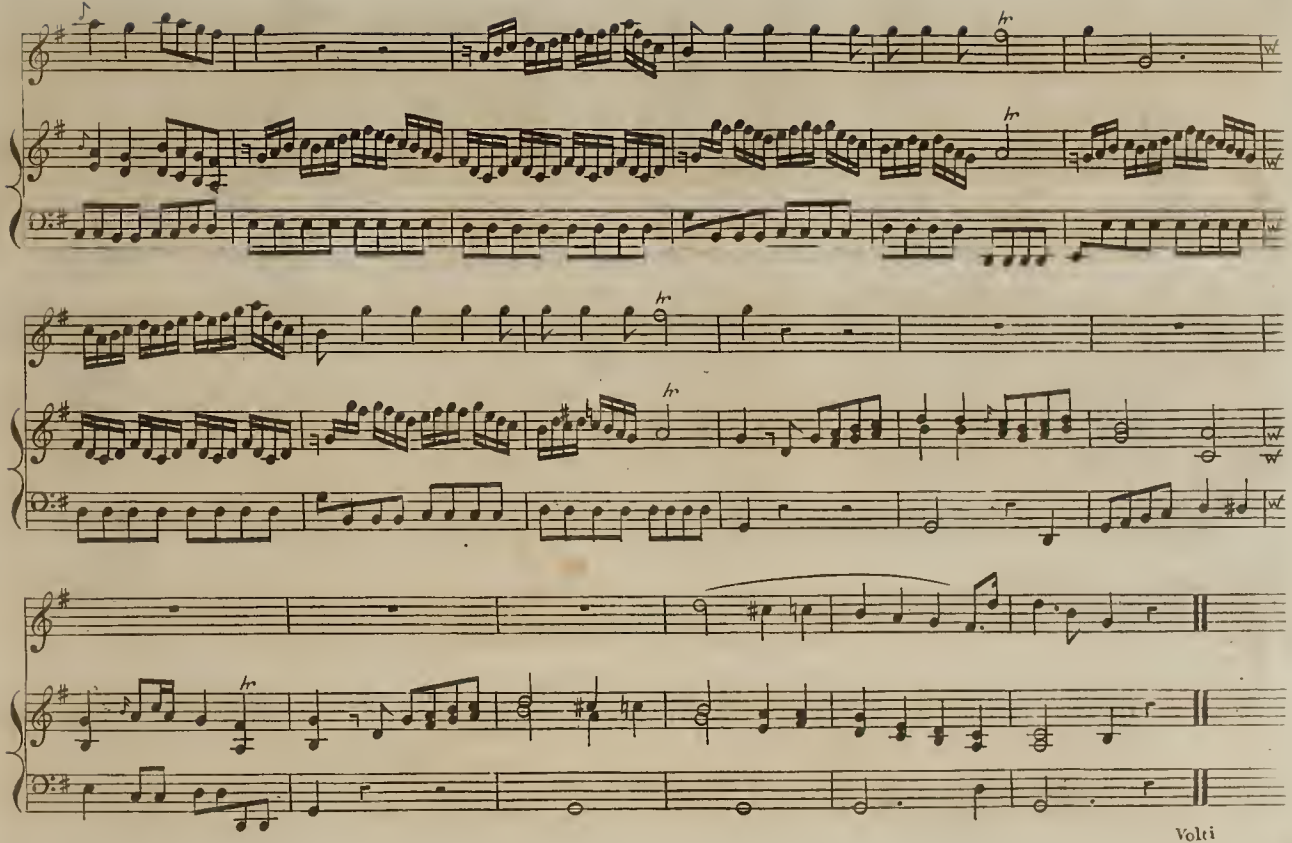
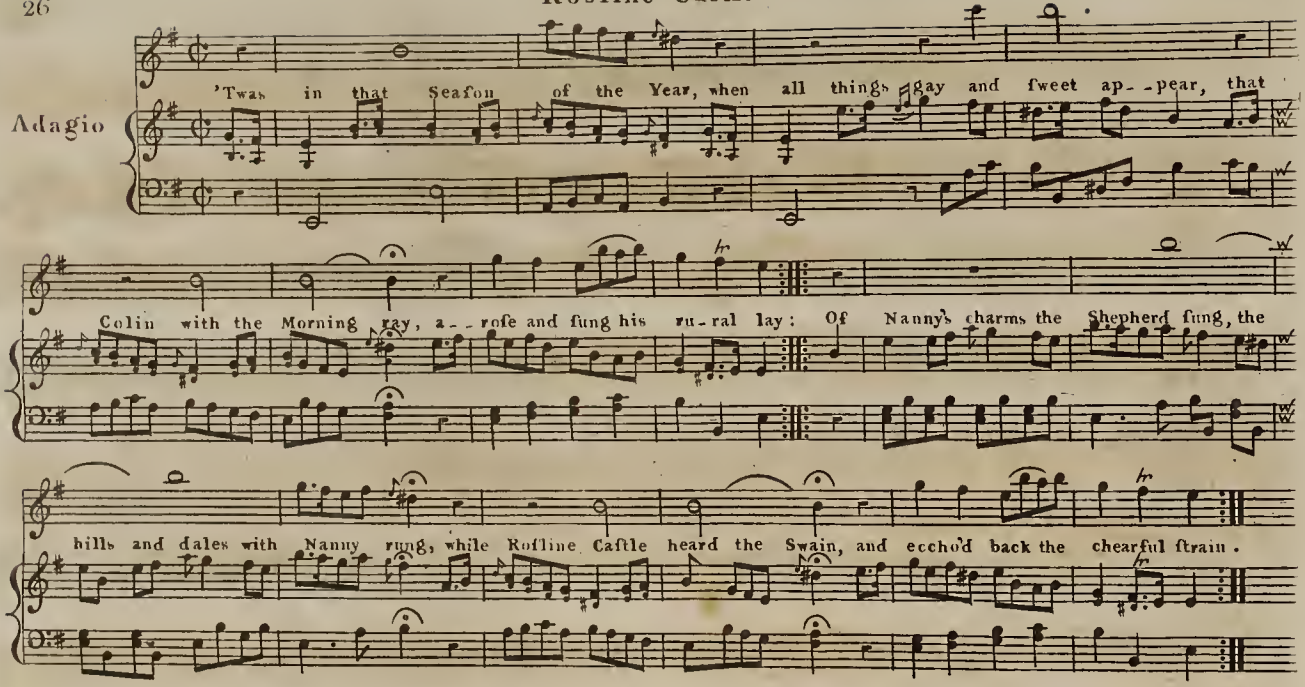

pia:
Adagio


Volti

Rosline Castle



2

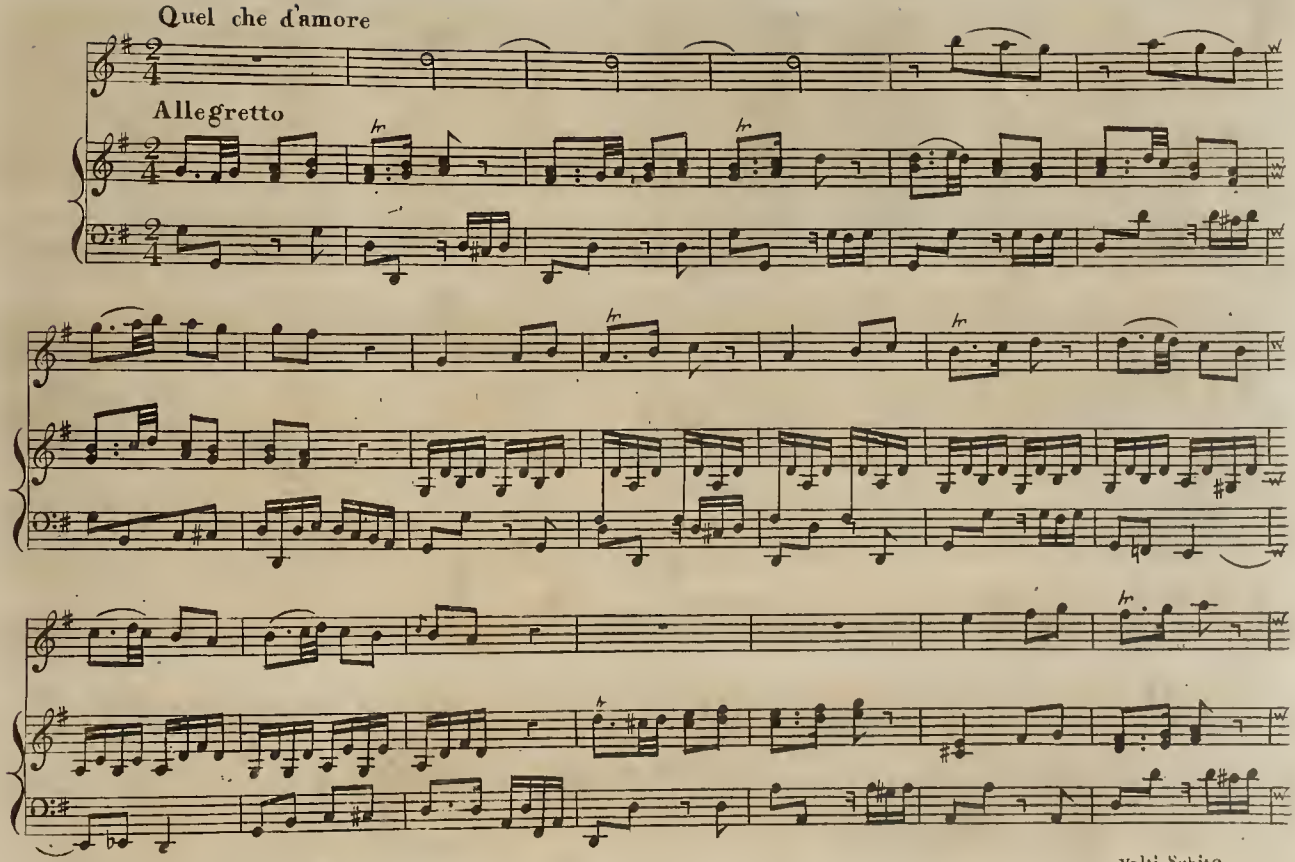
Awake, ſweet Muſe! the breathing Spring
With Rapture warms, awake and ſing,
Awake and join the vocal throng,
Who hail the Morning with a Song:
To Nanny raiſe the chearful lay,
O bid her haſte and come away;
In ſweeteſt ſmiles herſelf adorn,
And add new Graces to the Morn.

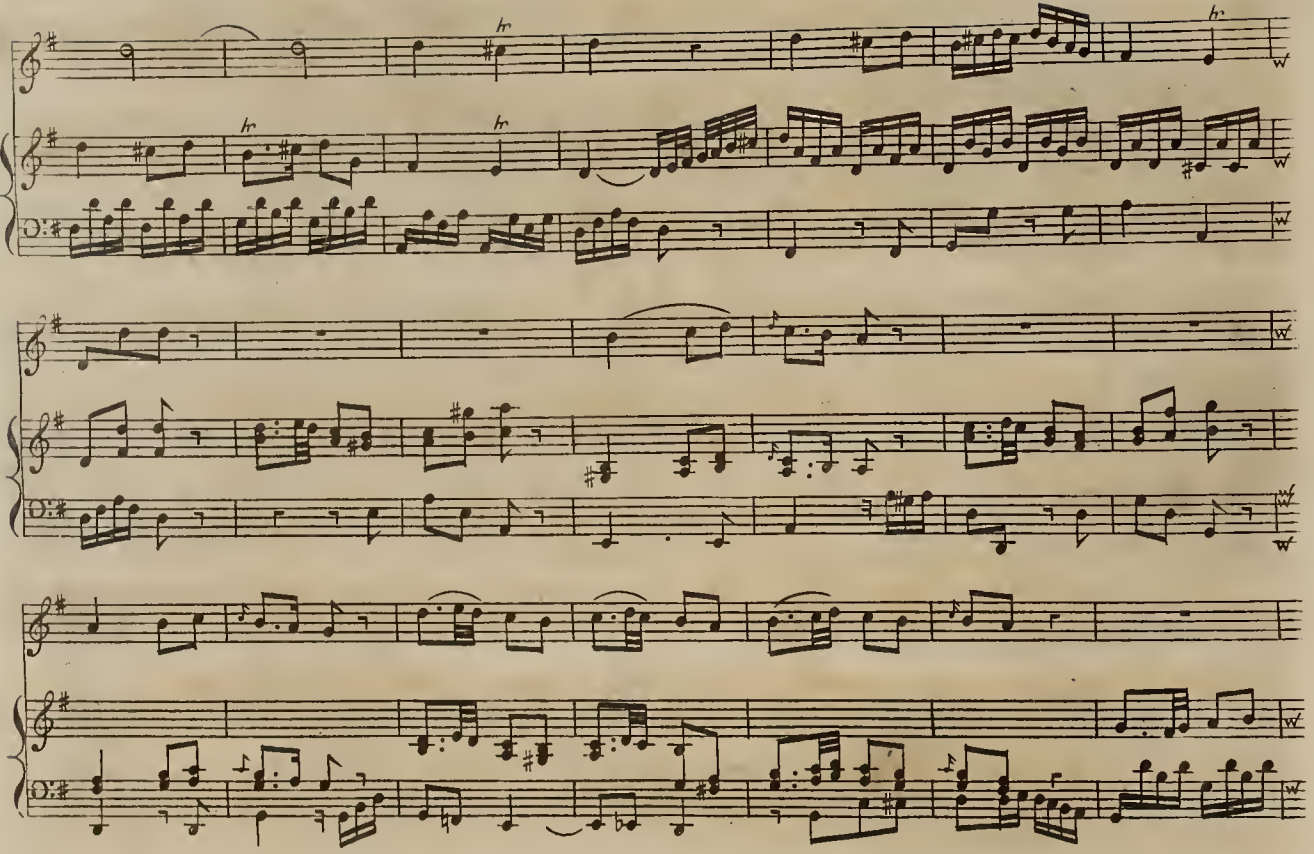
3

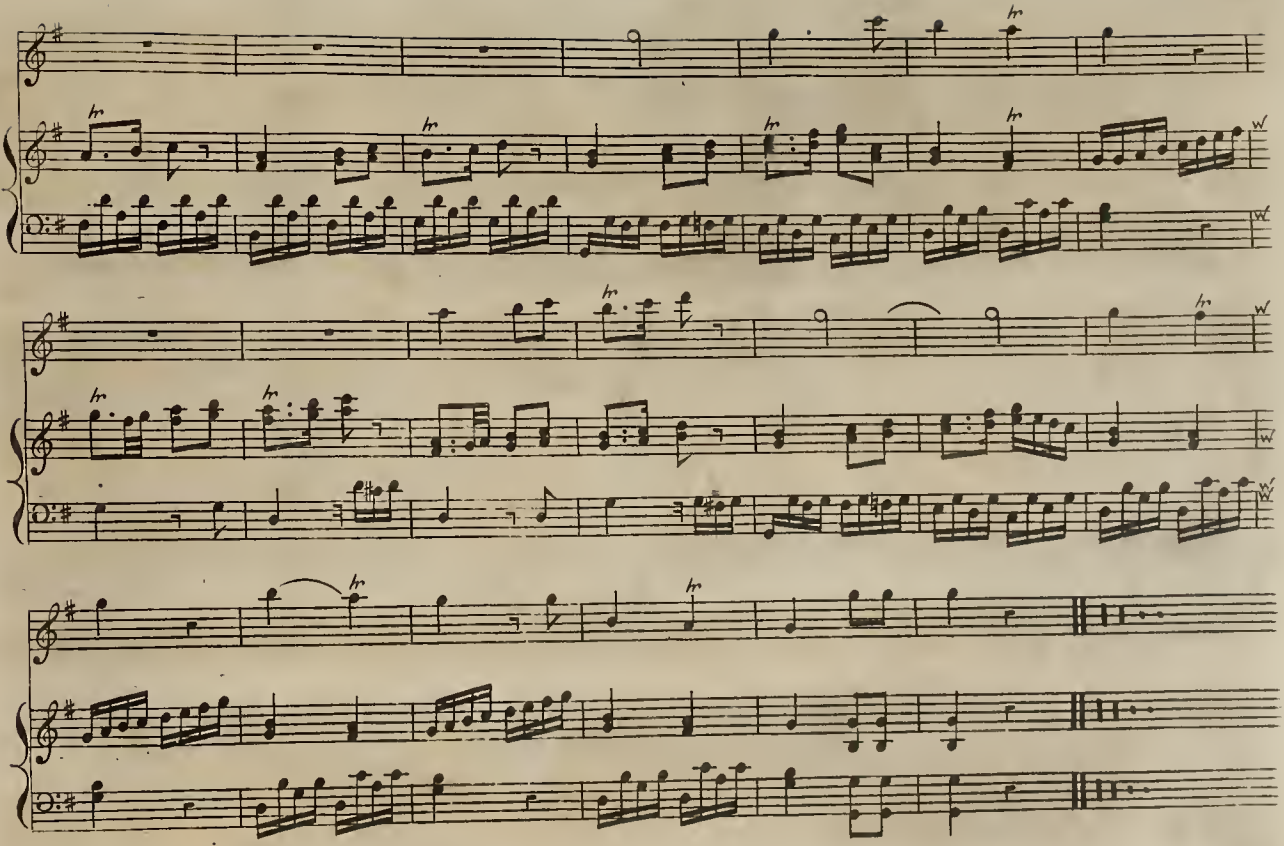
O hark, my Love! on ev'ry Spray,
Each featherʼd Warbler tunes his lay;
'Tis Beauty fires the raviſhʼd Throng,
And Love inſpires the melting Song:
Then let my raptureʼd Notes ariſe,
For Beauty darts from Nanny's Eyes!
And Love my riſing Boſom warms,
And fills the Soul with ſweet alarms.

4

O! come my Love! thy Colin's lay
With Rapture calls, O come away.
Come, while the Muſe this wreath ſhall twine
Around that modeſt Brow of thine.
O hither haſte, and with thee bring
That Beauty blooming like the Spring
Thoſe Graces that divinely ſhine,
And charm this raviſhʼd Breaſt of mine.


Quel che d'amore
Allegretto



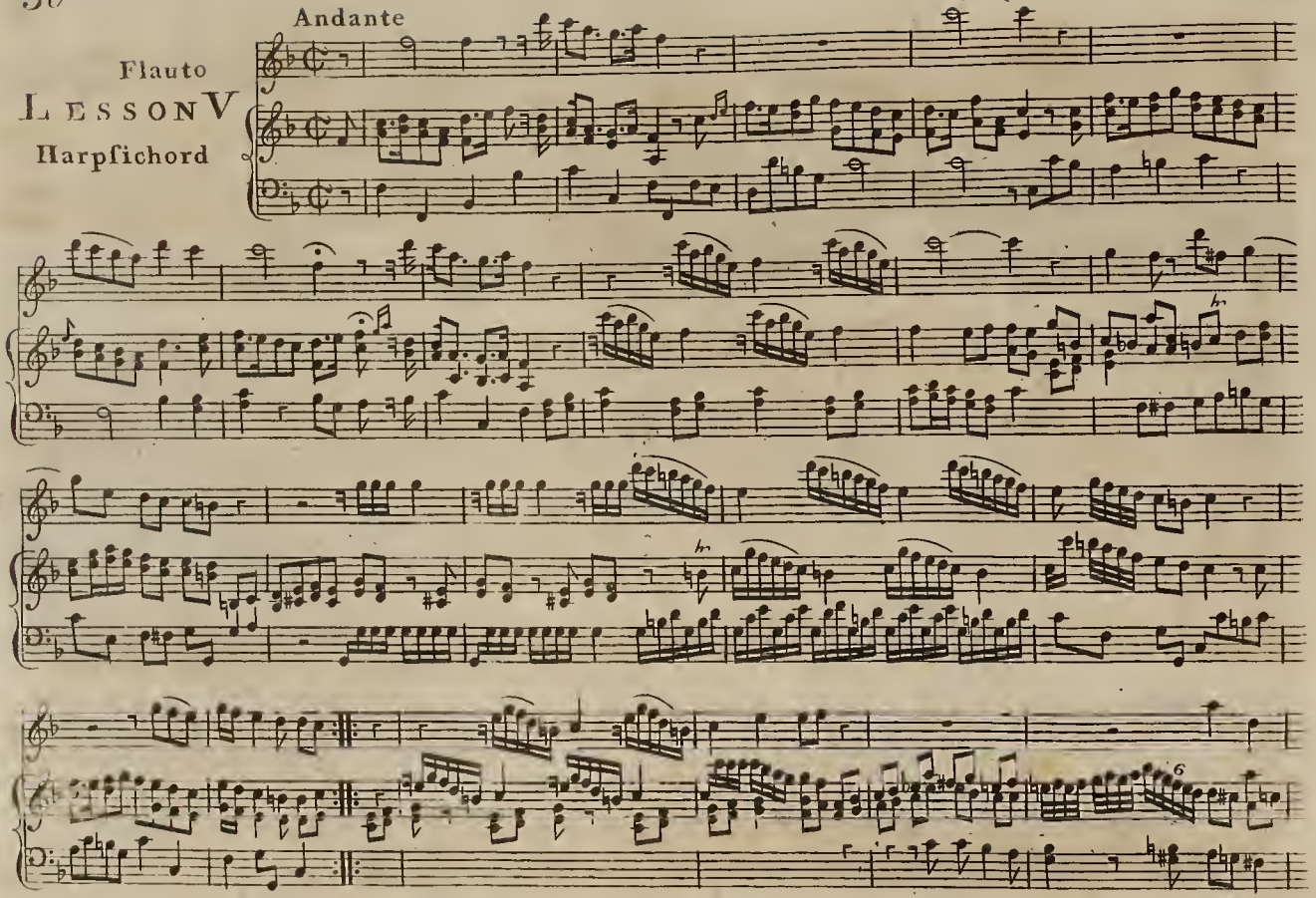


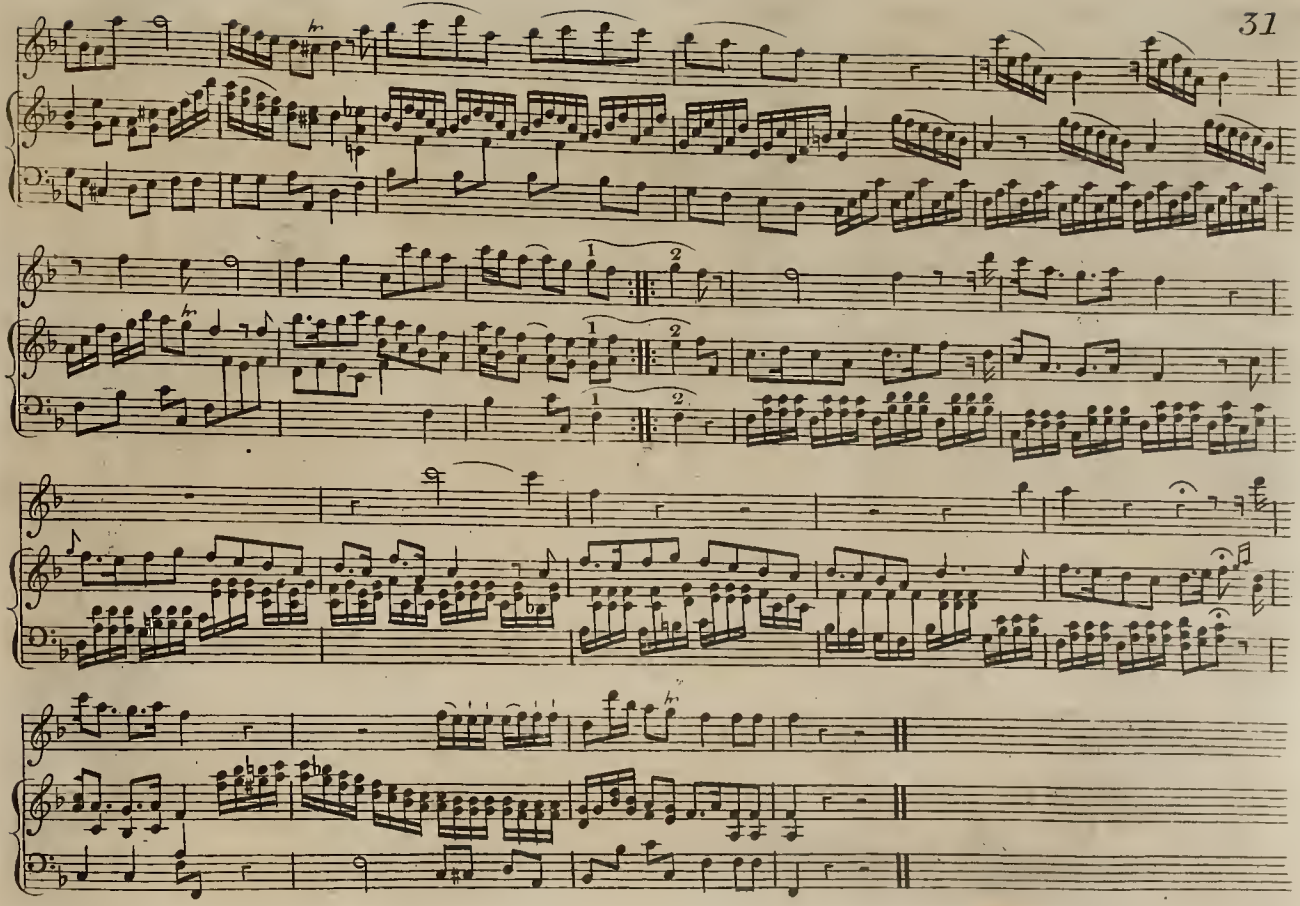
Andante

Flauto

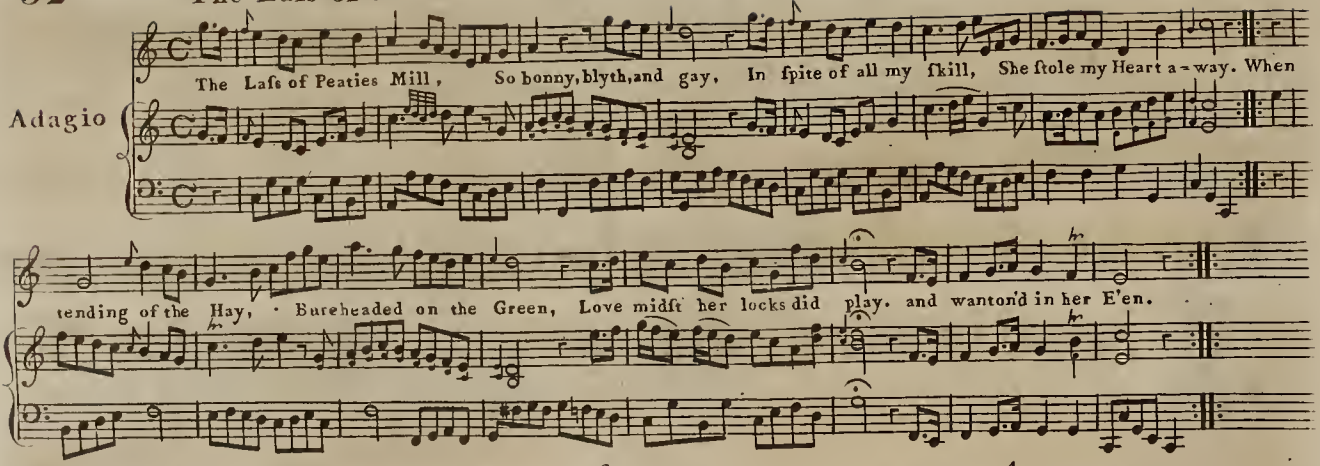
LESSON V

Harpsichord





The Lafs of Patie's Mill.



2

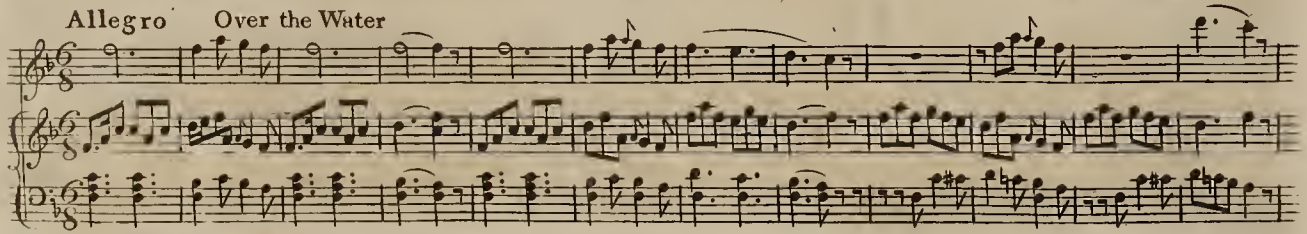
Her Arms white, round, and ſmooth,
Breaſts riſing in their dawn,
To Age it wou'd give Youth,
To preſs 'em with his Hand,
Thro' all my Spirits ran,
An extaſy of Bliſs.
When I ſuch ſweetneſs fand,
Wrapt in a balmy Kiſs.

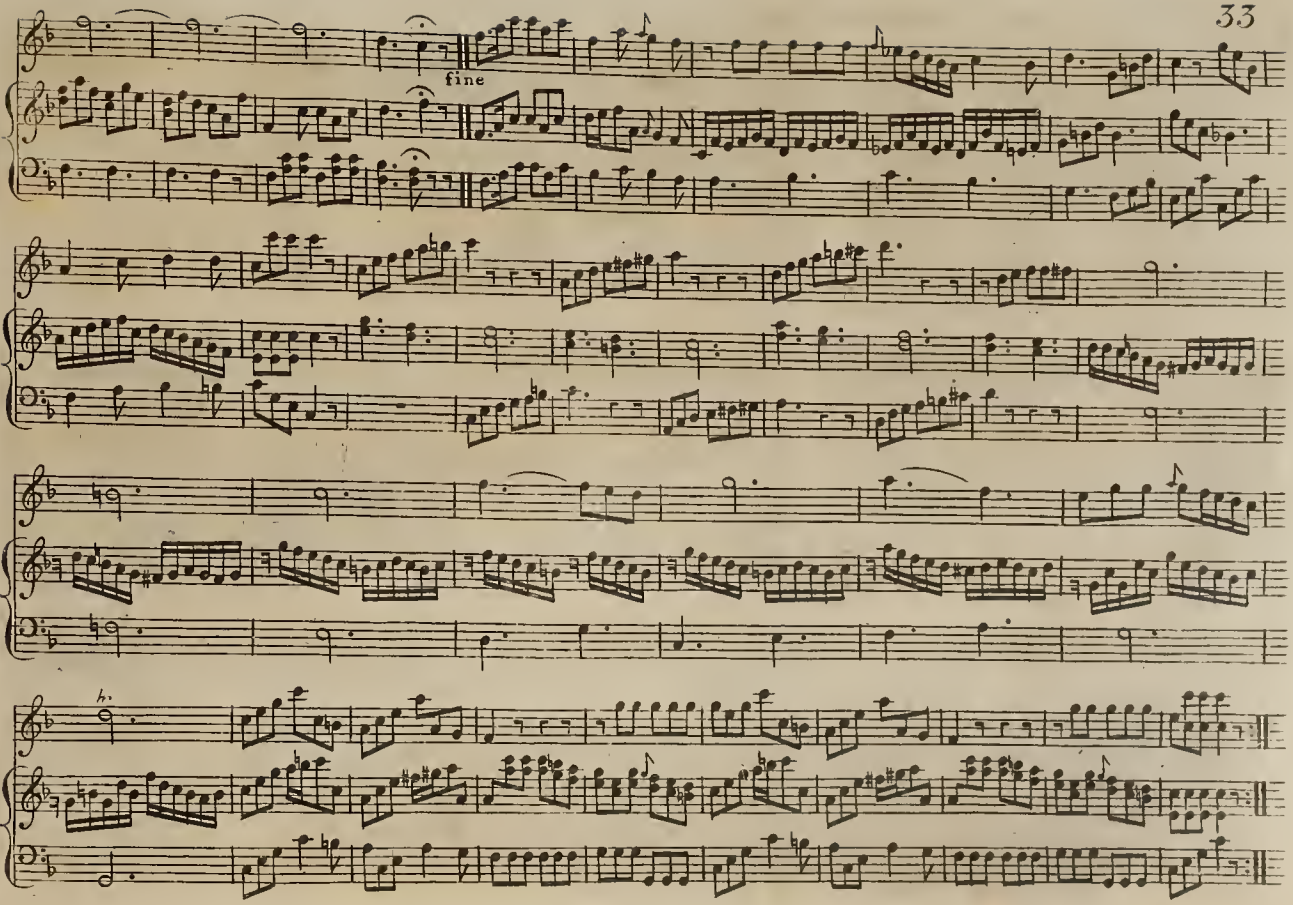
3

Without the help of Art,
Like Flow'rs that grace the wild,
She did her ſweets impart,
When e'er ſhe ſpoke or ſmil'd,
Her looks they were ſo mild,
Free from affected pride,
She me to Love beguild,
I wiſh'd her for my Bride.

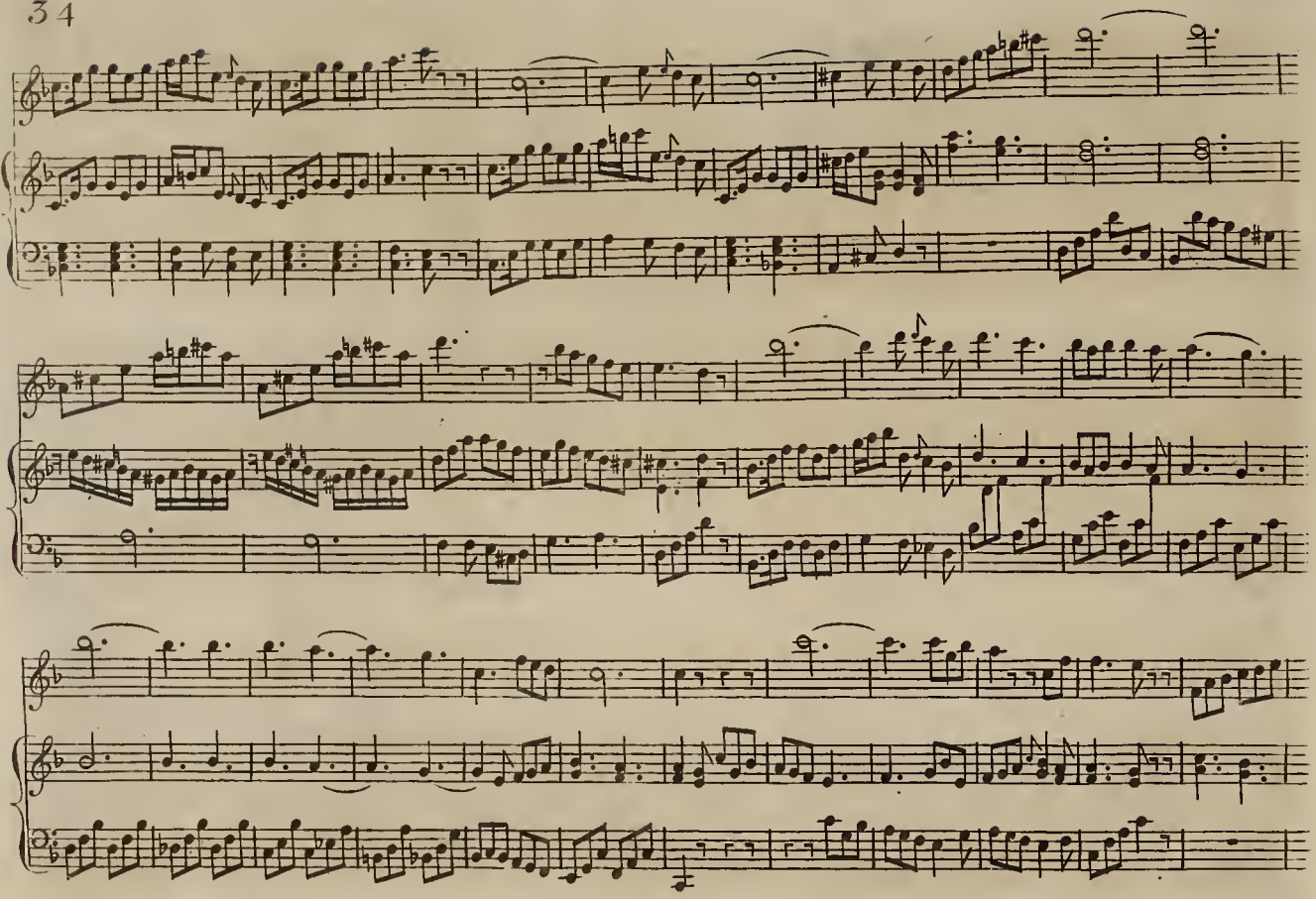
4

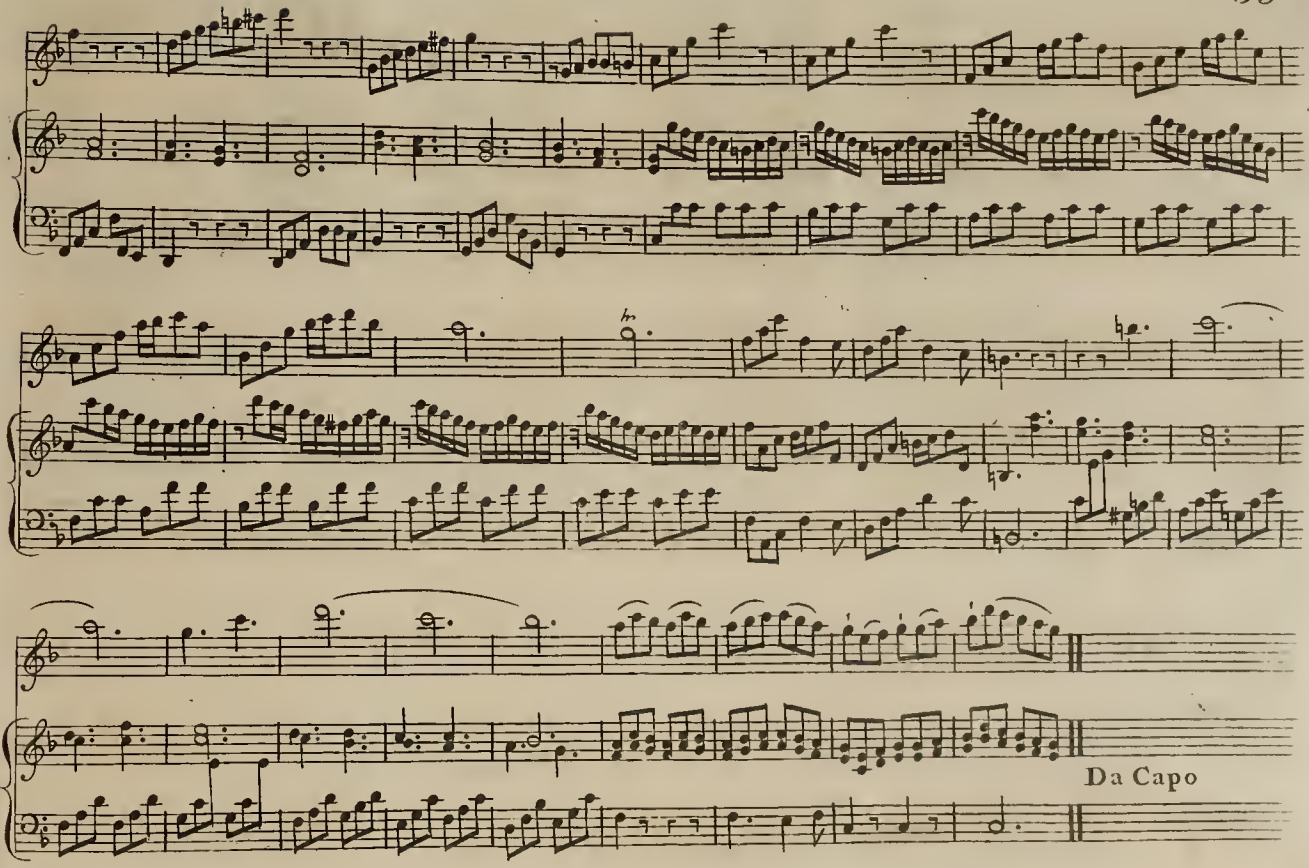
O had I all the Wealth,
Hopetouns high Mountains fill,
Inſur'd long Life and Health,
And Pleaſure at my Will,
I'd promiſe and fulfil,
That none but bonny ſhe,
The Lafs of Peaties Mill,
Shou'd ſhare the ſame with me.





Volti Subito




Da Capo

CHE FARO

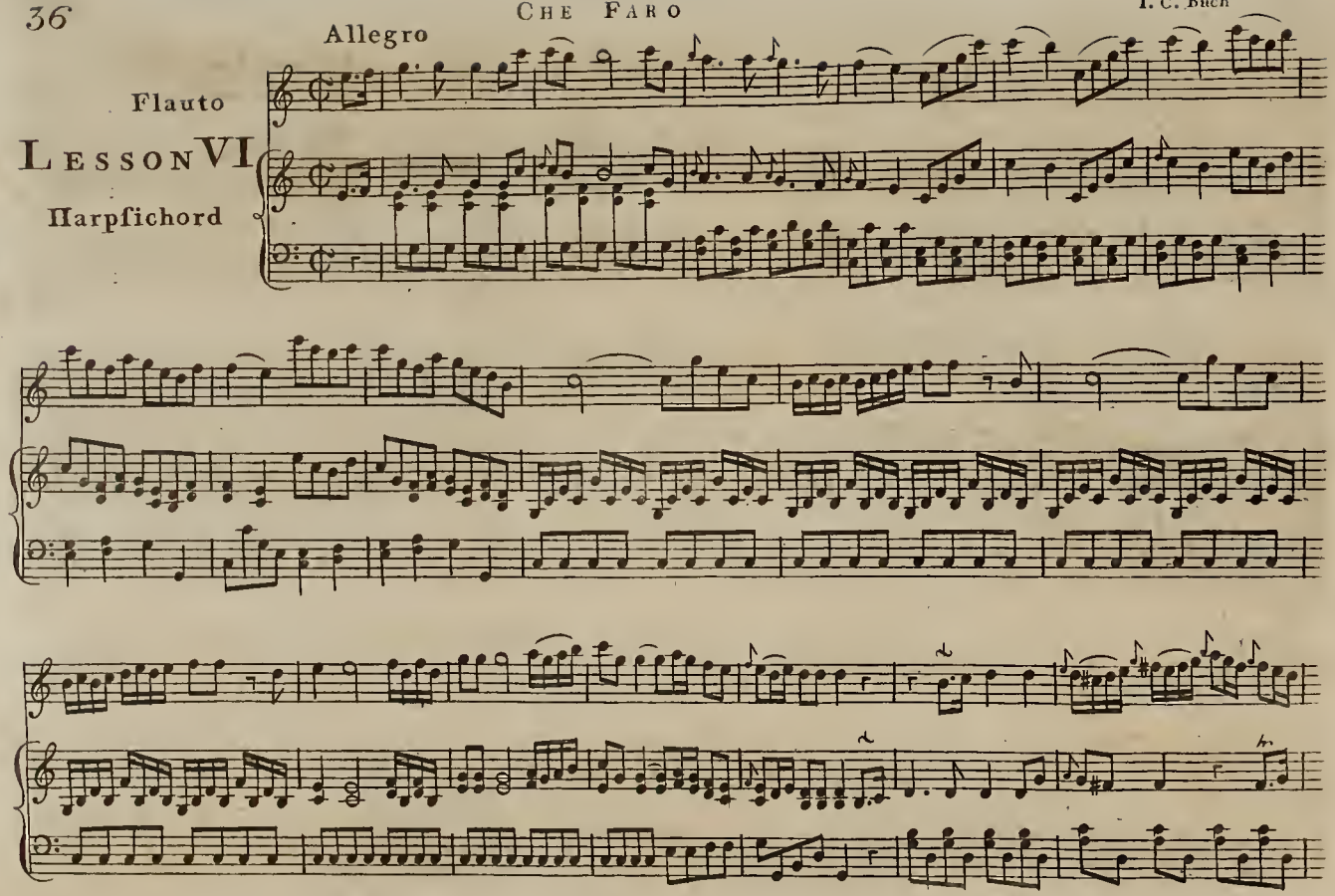
I. C. Bach

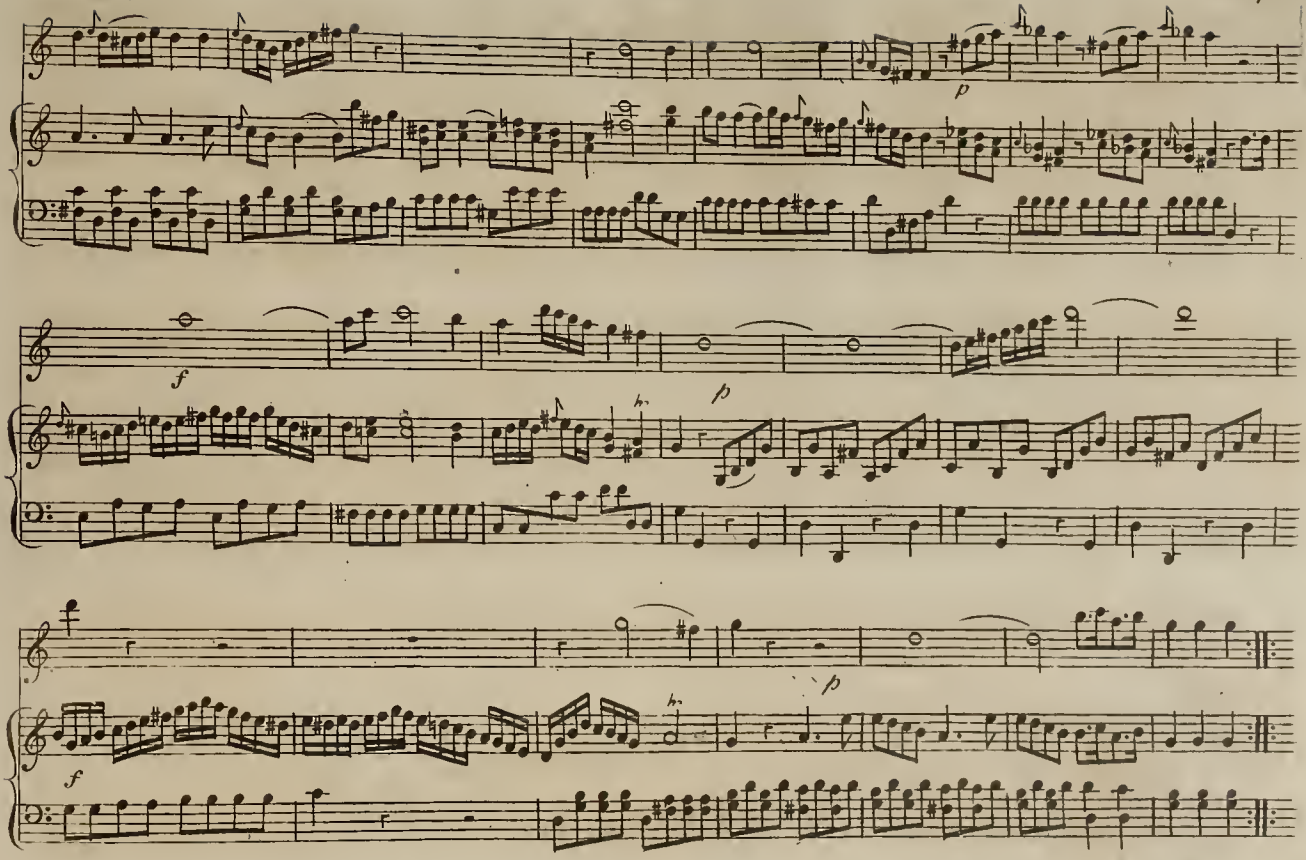
Allegro

Flauto

LESSON VI

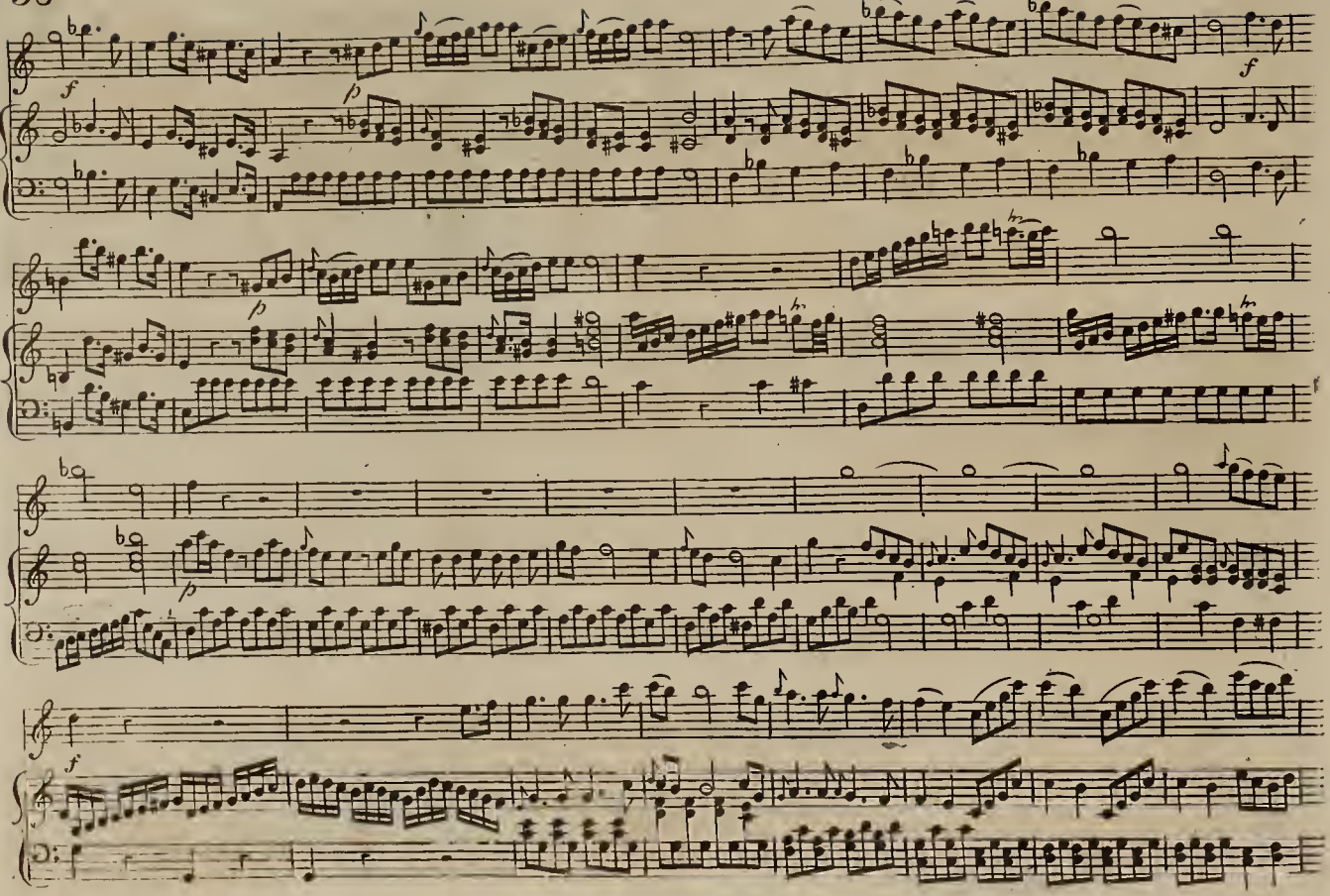
Harpfichord

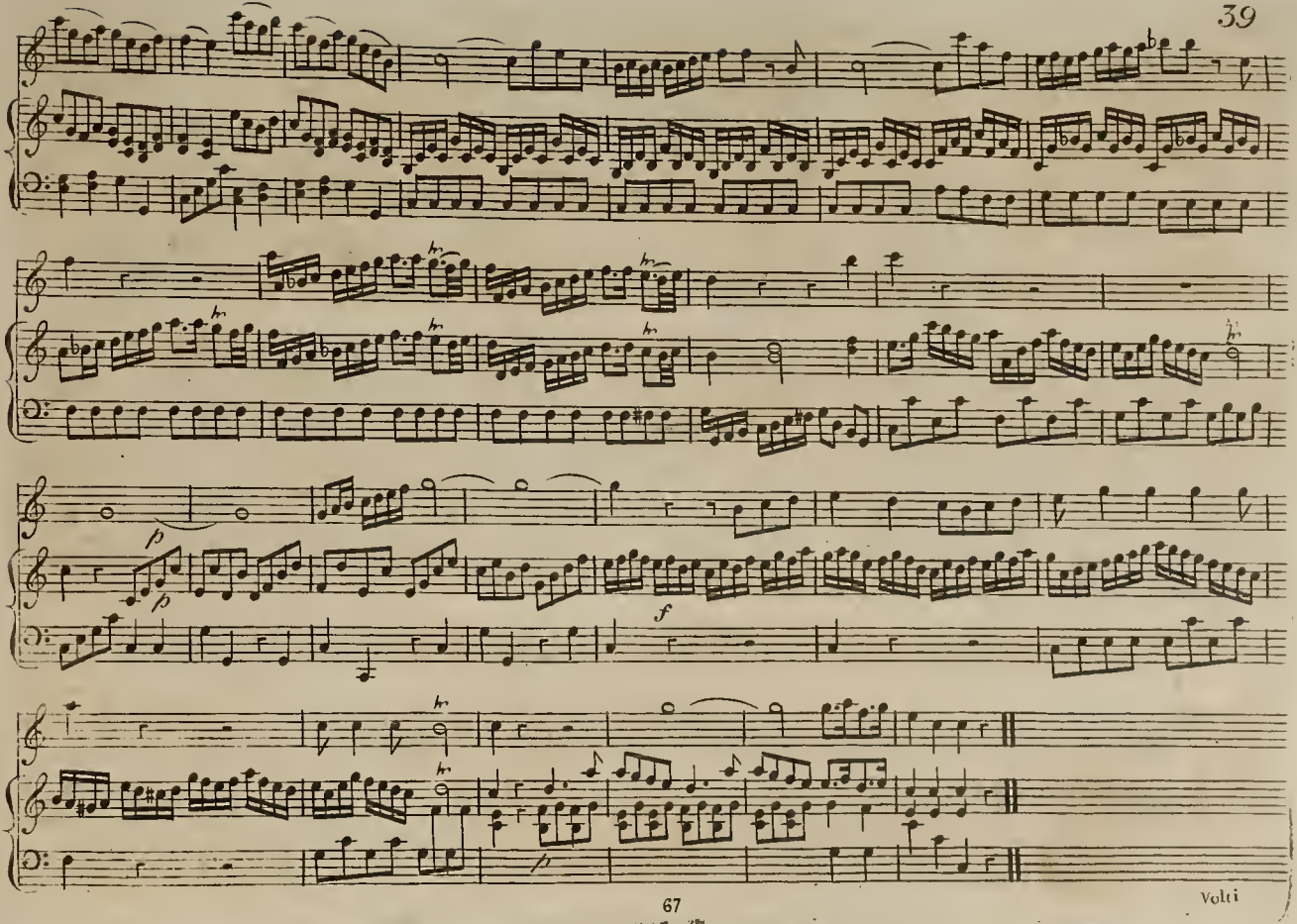




Volti Subito

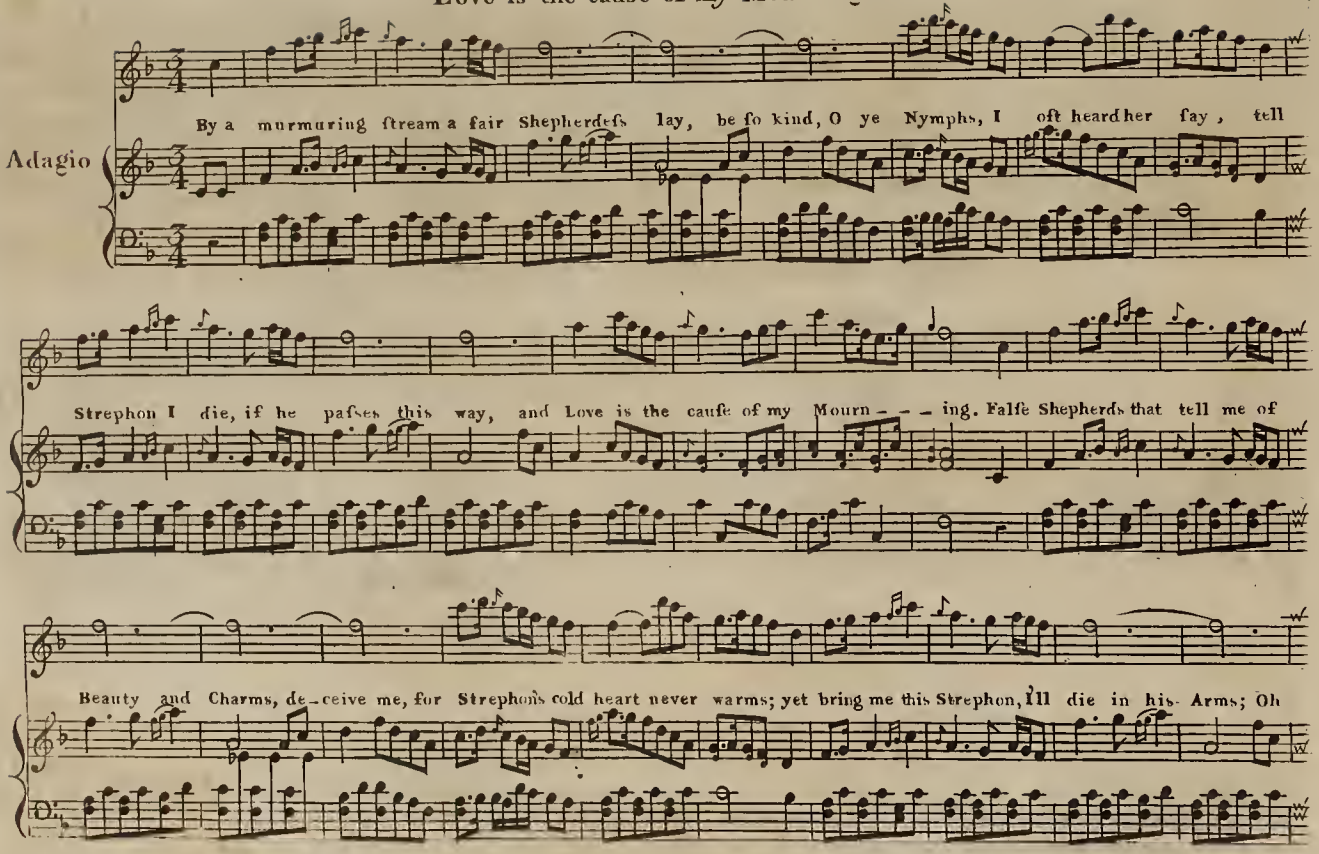
38

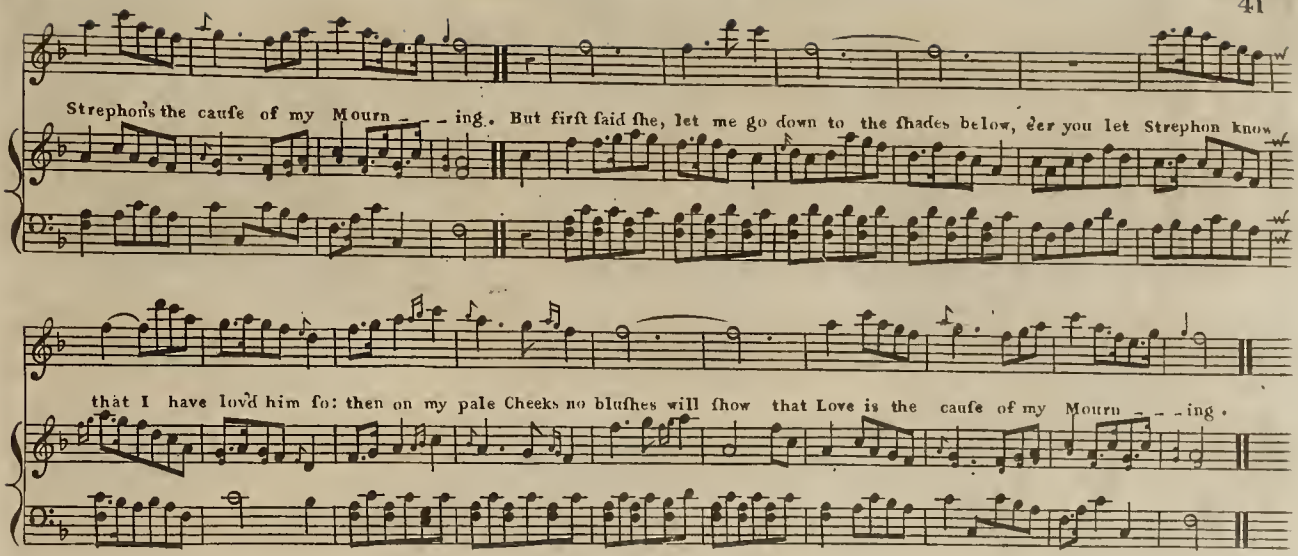




Volti

Love is the cause of my Mourning.

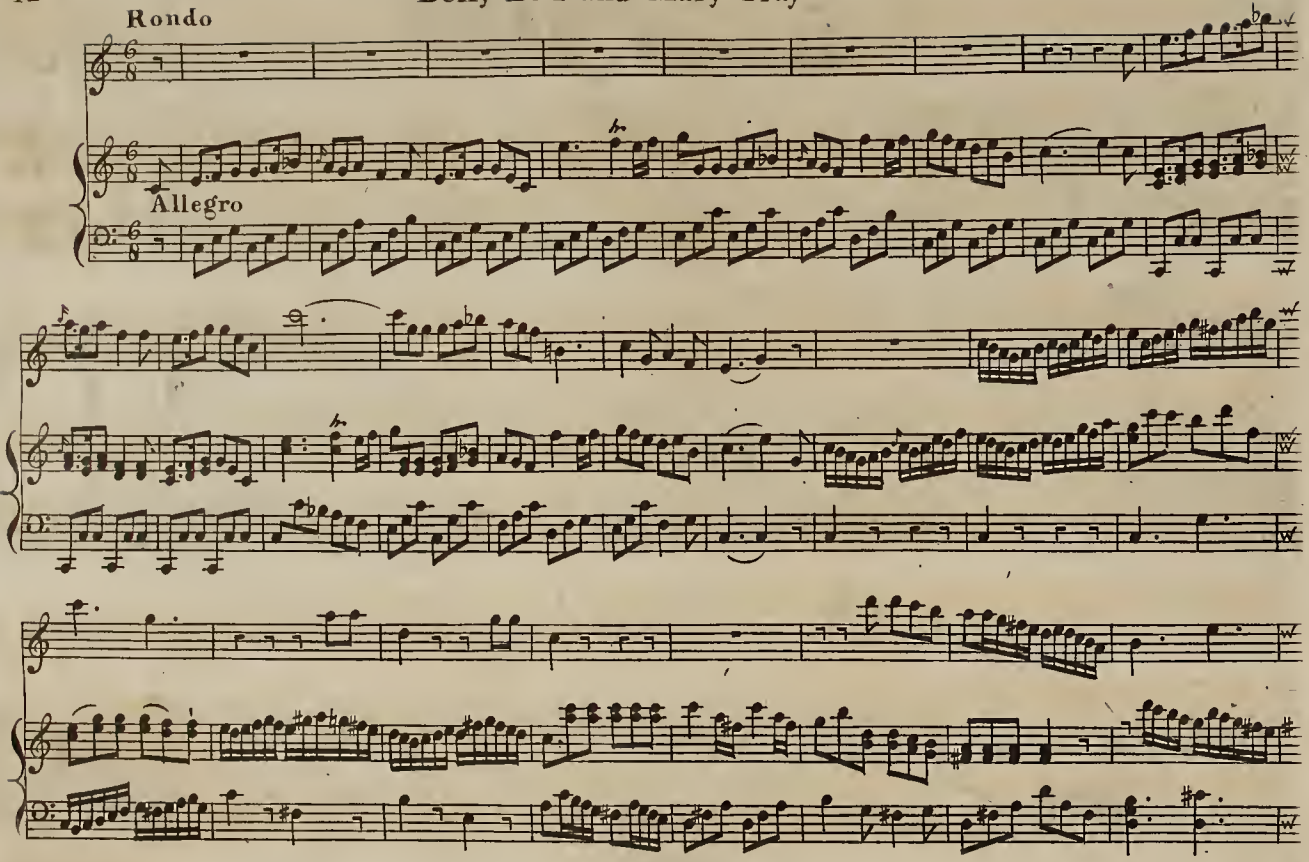


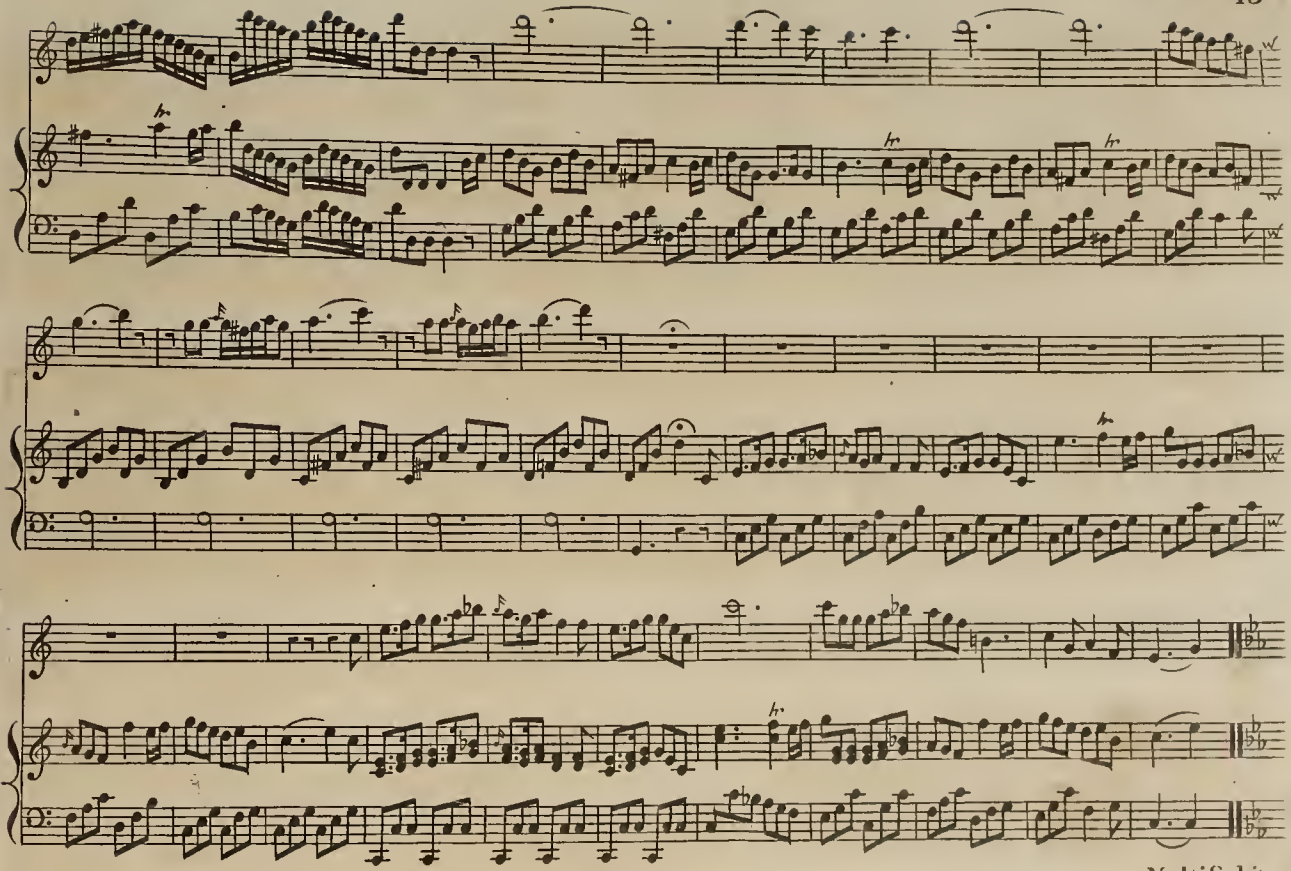


2

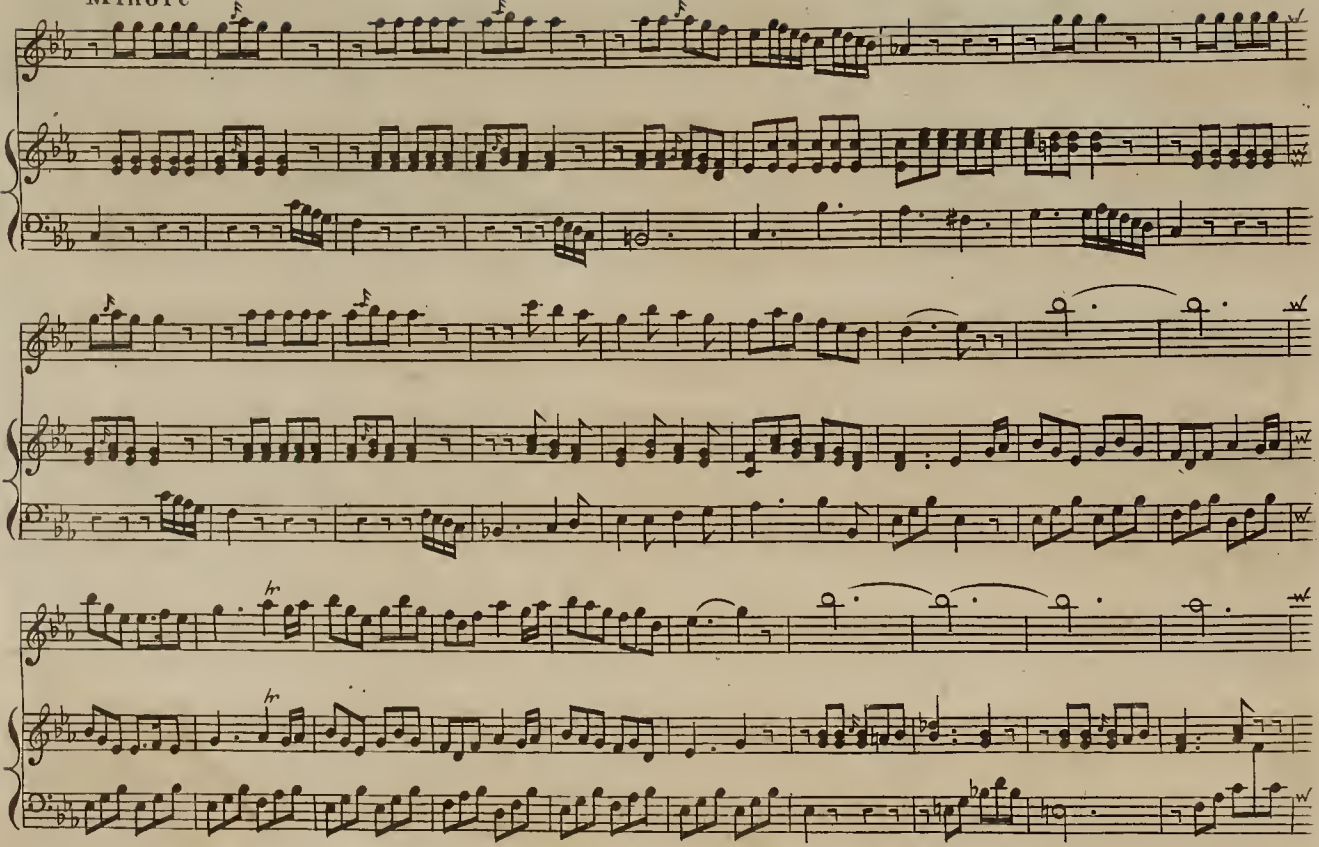
Her eyes were ſcarce clos'd when Strephon came by;
He thought ſhe'd been ſleeping, and ſoftly drew nigh;
But finding her breathleſs, Oh Heavns! did he cry,
Ah Chloris! the cauſe of my Mourning.
Reſtore me my Chloris, ye Nymphs uſe your Art,
They ſighing, reply'd, 'twas yourſelf ſhot the dart,
That wounded the tender young Shepherdeſs' heart,
And killd the poor Chloris with Mourning.
Ah then, is Chloris dead, Wounded by me! he ſaid,
I'll follow thee chaſte Maid, down to the ſilent ſhade.
Then on her cold ſnowy breaſt leaning his head,
Expir'd the poor Strephon with Mourning.

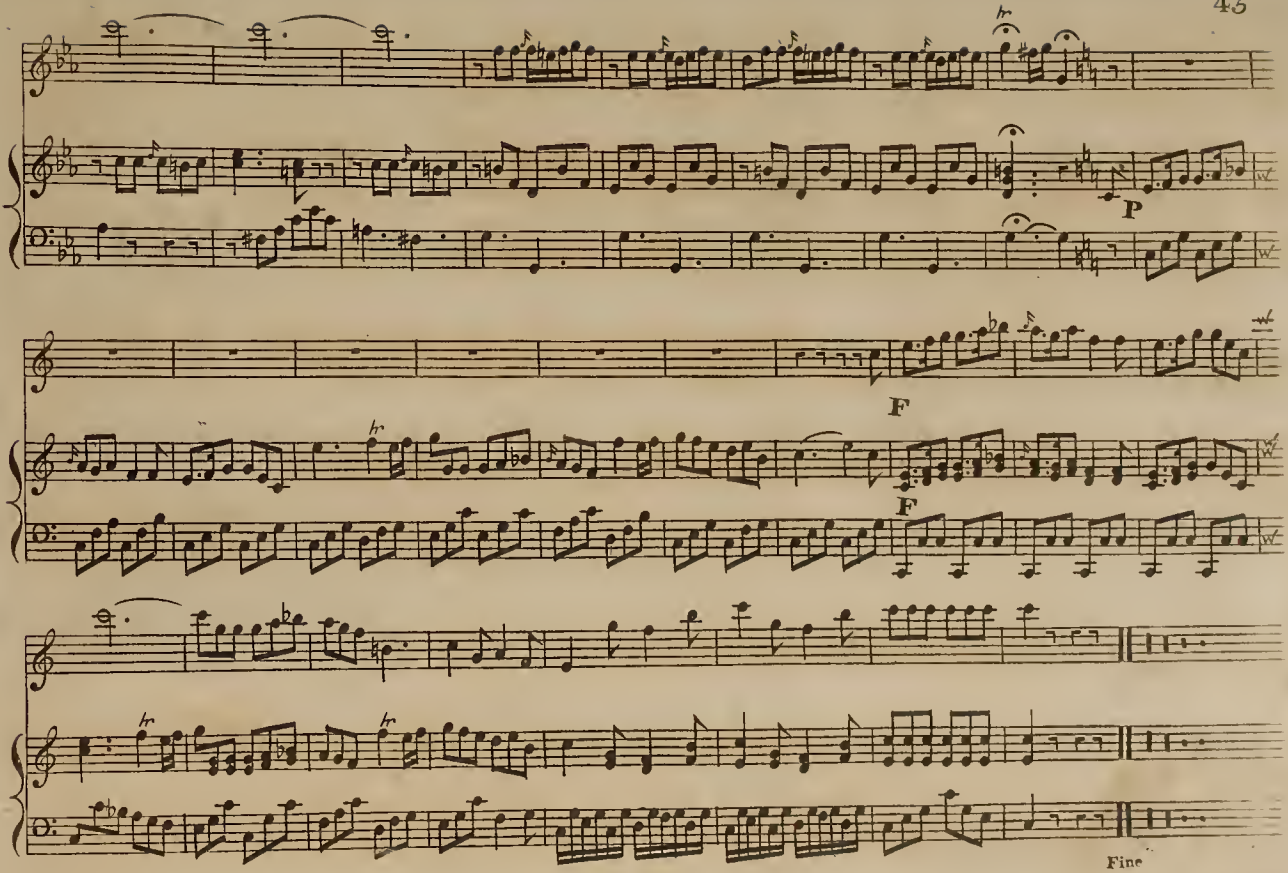
Volti


Rondo
Allegro


Volti Subito

Minore

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N